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WAR CRY

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WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*
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TORONTO, October 10th, 1925

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

A 20TH CENTURY MIRACLE



CORPS SERGEANT-MAJOR KROHNE, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, is a man with a story! And he told it to a representative of the Canada East "War Cry" during Exhibition week. His recital of his adventures in sin was punctuated with exclamations of praise, for praising God is as essential a part of his new being as is breathing. In fact, praise to him is like taking a breath of fresh air after inhaling noxious fumes.

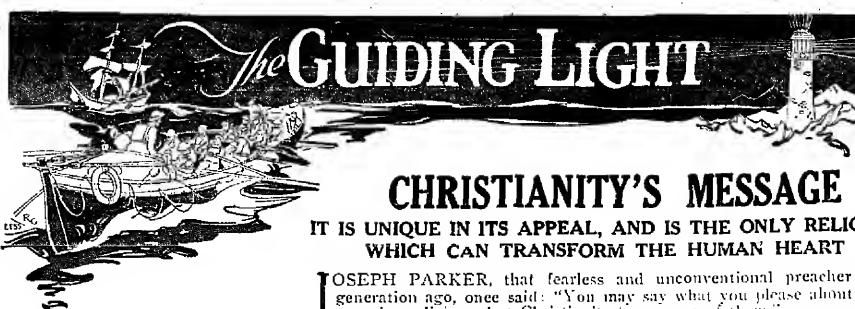
This "miracle" of the twentieth century was on the brink of hell when, in God's mercy, he was dragged to safety. How could he do other than possess a praising heart? Let his story be told as he told it, unvarnished and without frillings—a bare record of a wonderful twentieth century miracle!

"I have been saved seven years, three weeks, six days," he began. A statement of that precise nature is evidence enough of the reality of the event to him. "My parents were Christian people and taught me to read the Bible; I could recite whole passages which often came back to me with startling effect during my days of evil doing.

"My mother died when I was in my early 'teens, and attracted by the adventure of it, I became a sailor-boy. The ship I enlisted on was bound for the United States, and arriving there, I deserted and ultimately found myself in Elizabeth, New Jersey.

"It was not long before the devil had me in his clutches. I got mixed up with a depraved set of fellows, men of low character, thieves and evil-doers of every description, who taught me all manner of evil, and I soon became as bad as the worst of them. I remember how they got me to solicit orders for bogus coal for which I obtained a deposit from my unsuspecting dunes. They did not see me or the coal after that.

(Continued on page 11)



CHRISTIANITY'S MESSAGE

IT IS UNIQUE IN ITS APPEAL, AND IS THE ONLY RELIGION WHICH CAN TRANSFORM THE HUMAN HEART

JOSEPH PARKER, that fearless and unconventional preacher of a generation ago, once said: "You may say what you please about comparative religions, but Christianity is not one of them."

All other religions may be compared with each other, and it will be found that they have things in common. Christianity is literally incomparable. If one attempts to compare it with other religions he finds the comparison is only contrast; it stands alone and isolated; there is an unbridgeable gulf between it and all other approaches to God since the world began.

This is what the Bible claims for Christianity; and this is what the historic Christian Church has stood for during its nineteen centuries.

LAW AND GRACE

It is easy to understand why Christianity is unique when certain basic facts are recognized. These facts are included in an expression often heard in theological circles because the words entering into it are found continuously throughout the Bible. "Law and Grace." "Law" describes every other religion than Christianity. "Grace" describes the uniqueness and heart of Christianity.

All other religions consist of systems that set forth, more or less elaborately, what man must do in order to attain final, eternal blessedness. That is law: a recognition of God's requirements, and an honest, earnest effort to meet those requirements—that is, to keep the moral and spiritual law. It is nothing less than heart-breaking to consider the long-drawn-out, agonizing efforts of men, through the centuries, to win favor in God's sight by the things they do. In India, in Africa, in the Far East, in the islands of the sea, and here at home as in all civilized lands, men, women and children are striving to keep real or imaginary laws in order to be religious, and thus to secure, somehow and some time, the Salvation of their souls. And all the while the faces and lives of such persons show forth the hopelessness of the attempt.

"Grace" is exactly the opposite of "Law," in that it is God's loving and all-sufficient provision, in our behalf, of that which we never can do for ourselves. Law demands; grace gives. The Christian Gospel is the Gospel of grace; and there is no other Gospel. Law says to consciously sinful human beings: "If you will do all that God's righteousness demands, you will be saved." Grace says to those same sinful human beings: "If you will let God do everything for you which His righteousness demands, you will be saved."

ADVICE OR NEWS?

"The Gospel is not good advice, but good news," said one notable Bible student. Every religion in the world except Christianity is either a real or a spurious form of good advice—and, unfortunately, when it is good advice it cannot be successfully followed. Christianity alone is the Good News (that is the meaning of the word Gospel) of Salvation. For it is based, not upon what men can do for God but what God has done for men.

Why is the Gospel of Christ good news? Paul answers this question, in part, when in Romans 3 he says, "By the law is the knowledge of sin." The law enables us to know what sin is, but it does not take away the sin it reveals. Only Christ does that through the Gospel. Men were not saved by keeping the law in the days of Moses, for none of them kept it. They were saved through faith in Christ as expressed in their sacrificial system which pointed to and typified Him.

The Old and New Testaments are the great inspired books of law and grace, although there is necessarily much grace in the Old Testament, and much law in the New. The Bible teaching is this, that "the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ." Both the Jewish people and the whole world needed the law in order to see how hopeless we are to keep the law, and that, being deeply conscious of our sinfulness and sins, we might turn to God for Salvation.

So we are told that "the law was our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith."

Wherever men and women and children to-day are burdened by sin, and longing to have forgiveness and cleansing and Salvation, the God of grace is at hand, pleading with them to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and be saved. This is the unique message of Christianity, that "neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other Name under Heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

THE MEDITATIONS of a SINNER

By A RETURNED WANDERER

WE ARE ALL ambitious, in one way or another. We climb mountains, over rocks that fray and lava that burns. We try to call down the stars, and when—now and then—our conjuring succeeds, we find that our stars are but blasting meteors.

One moral mishap lames a character for ever.

A false start robs us of our natural strength, and a misplaced or unrighteous affection deadens the soul and shipwrecks just conceptions of life.

A man may be forgiven for a sin, but the effect remains; it has a constitution, and it cannot be displaced by mere penitence, nor yet for-giveness. I speak of the EFFECT, not the sin. That can be cleansed.

A man errs, and he must suffer; his father erred, the son must endure—such is the decree of nature.

There is but one sure preventive formula where sin—be it in thought, word or deed—is concerned. Look inward. Look backward. Look forward. Look upward.

When a man sins, he simply hands over his free will to the Devil. The man who blames another for his own sinning is a coward, who should wear the yellow label.

The only time I felt truly happy, was when His love pardoned me.

The only time I felt real clean was when His blood cleansed me.

I never felt free till His power broke my fetters. Ah, what freedom!

Outside of, or away from, God there is no profit in life. His adventures are faded, poor and dim. It is not worth living without Him. MORE THAN life is Jesus, love and peace, never more to cease. I'll bring me back to my Father, in the hope that He will welcome my return.



"So the dead which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life"—Judges 16:30.

Samson was a noted warrior throughout his career. His victories were touched by miracle; he was empowered by the Spirit of God.

But in an unwary moment he tripped, and the Tempter made havoc of his reputation and character. He backsldid! Must a backslider be always such? We declare not. If he will sincerely return to Him whom he has forsaken a glad reunion will result, and former joy and power will be restored unto him.

It was so in the case of Samson. Shorn of his strength through backslding, the strong man became a pitiable wreck of his former self. But ere he died his heart once again was lifted to God in prayer. "O Lord God, remember me, I pray Thee, and strengthen me, only this once." God answered the petition.

So, despairing, tripped-up soul, take heart! God awaits your return to Him.

Wherever men and women and children to-day are burdened by sin, and longing to have forgiveness and cleansing and Salvation, the God of grace is at hand, pleading with them to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and be saved. This is the unique message of Christianity, that "neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other Name under Heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the following portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the evening.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11th, ROMANS 1:12. "IN ROME, BELOVED OF GOD CALLED TO BE SAINTS."

To be pure in heart, and to "walk in the light" amid the moral filth and spiritual darkness of the great pagan city of Rome must have seemed an impossibility to some to whom Paul wrote. Yet, by God's grace, many of these Roman Christians fulfilled their "high calling in Christ Jesus." So may we, no matter how difficult or incongruous our surroundings, since the same grace is at our disposal.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12th, ROMANS 1:13-21. "NOT ASHAMED OF CHRIST."

Having experienced its transforming power in his own heart and life, Paul gloried in the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and devoted his life to making it known. May this be also your attitude towards this best of all news. Resolve with Paul that—

"A witness I will be
For Him who died for me,
With this my only aim,
To spread His fame."

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13th, ROMANS 3:20-31. "JUSTIFIED . . . THROUGH THE REDEMPTION THAT IS IN JESUS CHRIST."

God's righteous law had been broken, yet in mercy God desired to spare and save the offenders. This could only be done by the sacrifice of His only Son, whose death on Calvary made complete atonement for sin. As you personally claim forgiveness because of that perfect sacrifice, you will find your heart filled with the peace of God.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14th, ROMANS 5:1-7. "WE GLORY IN TROBULATIONS ALSO."

Roman husbandmen used an instrument called a "tribulum" for threshing or rolling grain. Our word "tribulation" comes from the Latin word denoting the act of thus separating the corn from the husks. May we, like Paul, set high value on life's trials and afflictions, regarding them as means by which the Great Husbandman takes from our spirit and character the light and worthless chaff: "What an opportunity for faith," wrote our beloved Founder when mourning the death, in a railway accident, of his dearly-loved daughter Emma.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15th, ROMANS 5:8-14. "WE SHALL BE SAVED BY HIS LIFE."

By Christ's death we become reconciled to God and escape eternal death, which is the just punishment of our sin. But it is by constant soul union with the risen Saviour that eternal life begins and is maintained in our souls.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16th, ROMANS 5:15-21. "WHERE SIN ABOUNDED, GRACE DID MUCH MORE ABOUND."

God's grace can reach the most degraded sinner, set his feet on the path of life, and enable him to climb to the highest heights of holiness. Does sin abound in your heart and life? Do not despair. Yield yourself to God, and here and now begin to prove the uplifting power of His abounding grace.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17th, ROMANS 6:1-17. "EVEN SO WE ALSO SHOULD WALK IN NEWNESS OF LIFE."

By Christ's death the believer's sin has been put away. No longer is he affected by it. It ceases to exist as far as he is concerned. Yet, union with the risen Saviour now enters upon a new life of holy, happy service for God and others. Only as we "walk in newness of life" do we prove ourselves "children of God and joint-heirs with Christ Jesus."

October 10th, 1925

THE STRUGGLE

By Captain

"Not every one that enter into the Kingdom of Heaven doeth the will of Heaven"—Matthew 7:21

WHAT is the then Mount? Just the lamination of the Kingdom. The King has the audience is about to warning and exhortation, they can be dismissed. editions of entering the characteristics of its rules, is, in effect, when words. "Be ye doers of hearers only."

1.—The Way into the Kingdom. "Enter ye in at the two ways in which one Christ urges them to do that leadeth to life etc."

The entrance into the Kingdom is described as a narrow path that might easily be overlooked; many; very often it is

desirous of finding the entrance to eternal life.

The rich young ruler, running, knelt down before the Saviour, and said, "Good

man, what shall I do that I may have eternal life?" Jesus, him, said, "One thing est: go thy way, sell thou hast, and give to the poor, and then shalt have life in Heaven." But the young man failed to obey the Saviour's commands, and he went away sorrowful. Then the Saviour said to His disciples and said, "How hardly shall they that enter into the Kingdom of God!"

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Conduct, it is said, "Then how ourselves. God has His service, and the Character Book, and of which the in the time of Sh work some sign or badge of his labor. The sign of their profession

(Continued)

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THE STRAIT GATE

By Captain E. Blake

"Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord,
shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven; but he
that doeth the will of My Father which is in
Heaven!"—Matthew 7:21.

WHAT is the theme of the Sermon on the
Mount? Just this: it is the King's pro-
clamation of the ruling principles of His
Kingdom. The King has finished His address and
the audience is about to be dispersed. A word of
warning and exhortation must be added before
they can be dismissed. "You have heard the con-
ditions of entering the Kingdom of Heaven, the
characteristics of its members—now obey the
rules," is, in effect, what Christ says in His clos-
ing words. "Be ye doers of the word and not
hearers only."

1—The Way into the Kingdom.

"Enter ye at the strait gate." Christ was
trying to impress His large audience that there are
two ways in which one can travel through life;
there is the Way of Death, or the Way of Life.
Christ urges them to enter in at "the strait gate"
that leadeth to life eternal.

The entrance into the Christian life may aptly
be described as a narrow gate. It is small and
might easily be overlooked by many; very often it escapes no-
tice altogether.

The rich young ruler was very
desirous of finding the right en-
trance to eternal life. He came
running, knelt down before the
Saviour, and said, "Good Master,
what shall I do that I may inherit
eternal life?" Jesus, beholding
him, said, "One thing thou lack-
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failed to obey the Saviour's de-
mands, and he went away sor-
rowful. Then the Saviour turned
to His disciples and said, "How
hardly shall they that have rich-
es find entrance into the Kingdom of
God! For it is easier for a camel
to go through the eye of a needle,
than for a rich man to enter into
the Kingdom of God." Why did
the young man fail to enter
through the strait gate? Was it
because the gate was so small
in dimensions that it excluded
his entrance? No, it was not so
much the narrowness of the gate
as the width of the impediment,
the excess baggage of the travel-
er, that made the entrance difficult.
Oh, reader, you must throw
baggage, strip yourself of all worldly encum-
brance, and enter the gate of repentance and
faith as little children.

After passing through the narrow gate, the
narrow path must be traversed. How many pil-
grims complain about restrictions and limitations!
But these are all placed along the way for our pro-
tection. There is an island fortress off the Nor-
mandy Coast, and it stands on an isolated rock
in the midst of a wide bay. One narrow causeway
leads across the sands. Do those who travel
thither complain about having to keep to it? It
means safety and life, for quicksands abound on
every side, on which, if a foot were planted, the
pedestrian would be engulfed. So the narrow way
along which we journey is a way on which no evil
can befall us, while on each side are the terrible
quicksands of sin. If the road be narrow then it
is the better guide, and they who travel thereon,
travel in safety.

2—The Badge of the Kingdom.

It is said that in Germany every servant is
obliged to keep a Character Book in which the
mistress writes the date of engagement and, on
the departure of the servant, the date, and the
estimate of the servant's character and work. To
prevent the writing of false recommendations, the
servant is obliged to go to the nearest police
station and have each record dated with the of-
ficial stamp. Yet, are there not some who con-
stantly claim they are Christians, but who show
by their character-books that they are "not the
genuine article"? The servant's book is written
that all may read. So our acts are recorded each
day.

Conduct, it is said, is a revelation of our char-
acter. Then how carefully we ought to conduct
ourselves. God has recorded when we entered
His service, and the amount of work we have ac-
complished. It will all be recorded in that great
Character Book, attested by the official stamp of
God, and of which there is no imitation.

In the time of Shakespeare every working man
wore some sign or badge that indicated the nature
of his labor. The poet speaks of "wearing the
sign of their profession." Paul said, "I bear in my

THE WAR CRY

SPIRITUAL FOG

By Major Hector Wright

WE WERE on the mid-Atlantic Ocean. Our
ship was steaming cautiously through a
fog which varied in density from a silvery
mist to a thickness which could almost be felt.
The weird sound of the warning signal could be
heard at regular intervals.

The sea was in a state of restless calm and, as
far as could be seen, was not greatly disturbed
by our ship's motion. The Captain, faithful to the
past tradition of the sea, was on the bridge. He,
too, seemed to share the same condition as the
sea—that of calm restlessness. He was confident
no doubt that he was on the proper course but,
nevertheless, anxious for the safety of his ship
while the fog remained. By his compass he was
able to determine the proper direction.

Most of the passengers were beginning to calcu-
late the time when they might arrive at home.
Expectancy seemed to have asserted itself in
the mind of everyone. But—the fog! How long
would it last? Would our arrival be delayed?

In the midst of these and other thoughts, came
a remembrance of the text read at the Church
Service held on board the Sunday previous. "For
now we see through a glass, darkly . . . Now I

HE IS MINE FOREVER!
BY STAFF-CAPTAIN COLLER

What a joy to live with Jesus,
Every hour of every day;
Conscious of His presence precious,
All the time and all the way.
Not alone a text for teaching,
Or a theme for grateful song;
He is this; but farther reaching—
He's my Friend so kind and strong.

Chorus
Midst the moiling and the toiling
Of the life of every day;
Christ possessing, I have blessing
All the time, and all the way:
Failing never—mine for ever,
While I trust Him and obey.

Every joy in life is sweeter
Just because my Saviour knows;
Each achievement is completer
When His smile approval shows.

Fiery trial—fierce temptation—
Heavy burdens—grinding care—
Fall to cause me consternation,
Since my Lord the load both bear.

Not a sorrow or affliction,
Disappointment, pain, or loss,
But is changed to benediction
By the virtue of His Cross.
All of mortal tribulation
Jesus knows, and understands;
What a cause for exultation—
All "my times are in His hands."

He is mine as dawn is breaking;
Mine as I my task pursue;
Mine as light her leave is taking,
Mine the long night watches through.
While the years are swiftly flying,
Hastening me from scenes of yore,
Smiling, weeping, living, dying;
Christ is with me evermore.

off all excess
know in part." We see darkly! The Apostle had
something vastly different in his mind as he
wrote those lines to the Corinthians, yet, there
seems to be a fitness to the words where applied
to those conditions which arise to obscure the
light of God from the life of a Christian. As we
voyage through life, certain conditions cause
spiritual uneasiness. We may not always know
the cause, and oftentimes a great deal of faith is
required to maintain a firm belief in God.

Among the causes of spiritual fog in these days,
is the uncertainty caused by some notable men
who flaunt all manner of theories which are in
direct opposition to the Word of God. The Bible
is held up to ridicule, and reason fights to sup-
plant faith in the written Word. Sometimes there
is a cessation of following after God because doubt
has obscured the light. But if there is a desire for
guidance, the Great Pilot is ever near to take
the helm of our lives.

Frequently the cause of spiritual gloom arises
from quite a different source. A limited knowledge
of spiritual things will often obscure the face of
God. An undue carelessness for material things
and a carelessness for the spiritual, creates grave
danger when called upon to pass through trial.
Love of pleasure rather than the love of service
will cast a gloom over the spiritual life and rob
us of the joy of His favor. Heavily impurities cause
a dense cloud to rise and shut out the light of
Heaven. How frequently one meets with spiritual
shipwrecks, founded because of lack of prepara-
tion for overcoming obstacles. Perhaps there has
been a lack of Bible study, or an overzealous
ambition to obtain possessions of this world. It
may be a lamentable lack of prayer, or a yielding
to the dazzling show of pleasure. Or, probably
what is worst of all, it may be the retaining of
secret sins instead of self-abandonment to the will
of God. Faith and love have been crowded out
and forgotten. When the visible brightness of
God's presence is obscured men drift from the
course. Without God man lives in the fog.

There is no need to lose hope, however dense
may be the darkness. Faith is a sure compass
by which God points the way to Himself. The
light of the Cross still shines to pierce the dark-
ness of doubt and sin. The Holy Spirit is ever
ready to pilot our frail bark into harbor.

THE POWER OF LOVE

By Anonymous Contributor

"Thou hast loved my soul from the pit"—
Isaiah 38:17, (margin.)

GOD had graciously healed Hezekiah, promising
him fifteen years more of life, and the words of our text are part of the healed
man's thanksgiving song. What fitting words they are to put into the mouth of one who has been
awakened to the fact of blessed deliverance from sin!

A well-known fable pictures the sad condition
of a man who had fallen into a deep, dark pit.
There he lay in its miry bottom groaning and utterly unable to move. Confucius walked by,
approached the edge of the pit, and said, "Poor fellow, I am sorry for you; why were you such a
fool as to drop in there?" Let me give you a piece
of advice; if ever you get out again, don't get in again." "But I can't get out," groaned the man in
reply. A Buddhist priest next came by, and said, "Poor fellow, I am very much pained to see you
there. I think, if you could scramble up two-thirds of the way, or even half, that I could reach you
and lift you up the rest of the way." But the man in the pit was entirely helpless, and unable
to rise. The Saviour then came near and, hearing
the man's cries, went to the very brink of the pit, stretched down, laid hold of the poor fellow,
brought him up, and said, "Go, and sin no more." Such is the power of divine love. It is—

A Compelling Power.

By the revelation of God's love, Jesus has drawn men unto
Himself. His boundless mercy and compassion, His message of
hope and peace, His marvelous patience and longsuffering, and
His great all-atoning sacrifice, make such a compelling appeal
that it cannot easily be resisted.

This revelation of divine love has come to men in different
ways. We have a written record of the words and works of
Jesus, and it declares in no uncertain sound the message of
redeeming love. The Holy Spirit is ceaselessly at work convincing
and enlightening the world concerning "the truth as it is in
Jesus." Also the lives of God's children play no unimportant
part in revealing the love of God to all men.

The late Commissioner Law-
ley was a great lover of souls.
He became passionately in
soul of a certain drunkard and
followed on his trail for two weeks until he
literally "loved him into the Kingdom." Love is a
compelling power.

One of our Officers in India spent the early
hours of the morning on her face in the jungle,
praying with God for the people. A high caste
Hindu who had followed and listened to her
prayers, was overcome by her love for souls and
gave himself to God. You see, love always compels.

By love such as this, hope is inspired in the
hearts of men, causing them to look away from
themselves, their failures and sins, to Jesus who
alone can save. Divine love is also

An Expelling Power.

What a terrible sight Jesus beheld as he
left the ship and went forth into a city of the Gadarenes!
There was a man possessed by demons,
wearing no clothing, dwelling among the tombs,
and worse than that, choosing his miserable
state and desiring no change for the better. But
Jesus loved him. At His bidding the devils departed
and the man was soon found sitting at the
feet of Jesus, clothed in His right mind. Divine
love expelled the demons. Divine love gives the
power of a new affection, that is, something which
fills the place of the old tendencies and brings about
a free and full renunciation of wrong.
Divine love satisfies by expelling all evil and then
filling the heart with the beauty of Christian
graces. Then there is also in Divine Love
An Impelling Power.

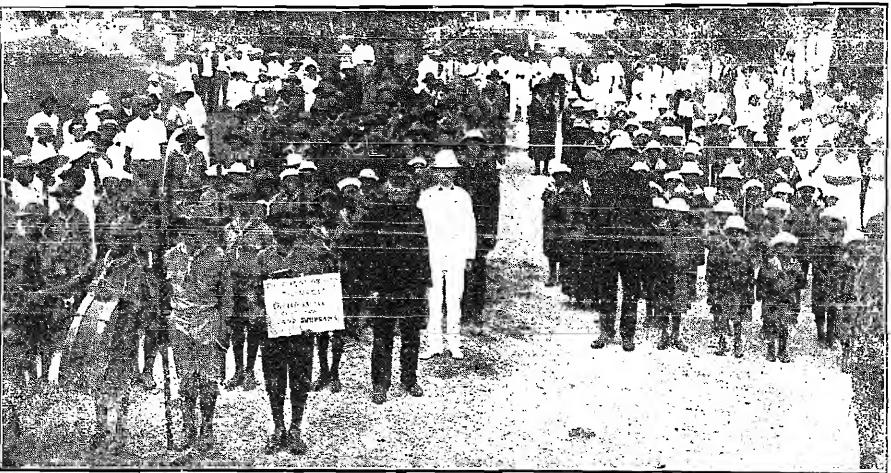
Harold Begbie, in his book entitled "Twice-
born Men," tells us how souls, once intent only
upon evil, are enabled to live lives of goodness and
holiness. This change is wrought by the
impelling power of divine love. There is no other
force than can bring about such an absolute revolu-
tion in a wicked man's life, enabling him to live
pleasing to God here, and constantly prepared
for life hereafter.

If a vision of the stream of life were granted
to us, there are two things that would most surely
draw our attention—its swift and relentless current,
and the many and varied craft upon it. The
latter we should properly divide into three classes,
(Continued on page 15)

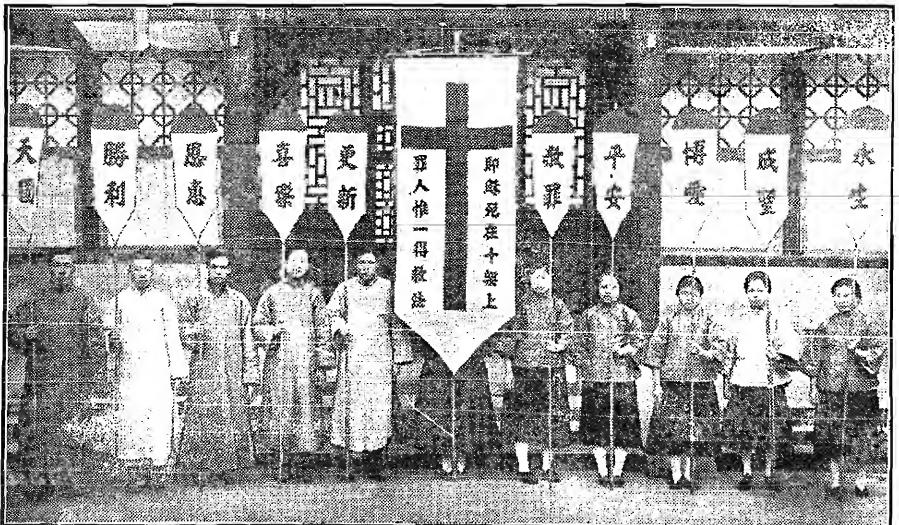
ENGLAND :: PANAMA :: CHINA



A section of the great Jubilee March entering Hyde Park, London, England, on Saturday, Sept. 12th.



Life-Saving Scouts and Guards photographed with Commissioner Bullard and Major Bax, at Colon.



Chinese Cadets who took part in a memorable Demonstration entitled "The Story of Jesus," in Peking.

IN GOD'S OWN WAY

"I AM SO disappointed, we ought to have had souls to-night!" The Captain was talking to her Locals at the finish of a hard and well-fought Sunday.

The Treasurer, a man of rare faith, replied, "Well, you can't always estimate the value of a Meeting simply by results that are visible at the time."

Just then an urgent message came, "Captain, a young man wants to speak to you."

The Meeting had been closed some little time, most of the people had gone home, the Hall was almost in darkness, but in the dim light there stood a young man, deeply troubled about his spiritual condition. He had disobeyed God in the past, and turned his back on the Light; he had sinned grievously and had also suffered terribly.

After an earnest conversation with the Officer, he fell on his knees at the mercy-seat sobbing as a penitent child. Two or three gathered round to pray for him. In the midst of a prayer, a sister came stumbling down the aisle also greatly troubled. She had been on her way home, but felt compelled to return. To her surprise she found a red-hot Prayer Meeting in progress. She knelt beside the other seeker.

A few moments later another woman, with set face and tense expression, determinedly re-entered the Hall and knelt beside the others. The few Soldiers went on praying and believing and singing helpful refrains, and their faith and toil were further rewarded.

A lassie who had been earnestly pleaded with by her companion throughout the evening, and had remained behind after the close of the Meeting, at last came to the deciding point, and there were four kneeling side by side seeking the forgiveness of God.

How forcibly the little company present were reminded of the age-old truth that "So shall My Word be that goeth forth out of My mouth: it shall not return unto Me void."

No sincere and earnest effort for God and souls is fruitless, but God does His work in His own way, and sometimes this is very different to our way of working.—E.B.S.

PREACH JESUS

THE DICTIONARY tells us that the word "evangelize" means to proclaim or to instruct in the "good news." If this is true, then all Christian people, to be worthy of their name, should be evangelistic. Once any Christian body ceases to proclaim the "good news" of what Christ has done for fallen man, it is no longer worthy of the name "Christian," for it is ignoring the only commission Christ ever gave his followers (Mark 16:15).

A brilliant young preacher was called to a church in a university town. After several weeks he wrote to his father, an old saint of God who had given his life to preaching the Gospel in a distant town, telling of his difficulties in his new charge. "If in my sermons I touch on philosophy," he said, "I am instantly ill at ease, for there sits Professor Smith who holds the chair of philosophy at the university. If I mention archeology, there sits Professor Young, who has headed several archeological expeditions. And so on; almost everything I preach about touches some field in which some member of my congregation is an authority."

The old clergyman had learned from years of fellowship with his Lord a true sense of values, so he wrote back to his son, "Tell them about the Lord Jesus, son; they probably do not know so much about Him."

THE STAFF CONDUCTS B ED WEEK-END DETROIT —

IT IS Saturday. Quartette is in Michigan their stand and the crowd gathers. or conservative They press right to give undivided attention in the ring other steps with to the red Blood. Adjutant at the conclusion of our prayer your hand?" On his hand, then the other, until They are coming answering God and returning to the Hu

Here, a sight visible evidence of the patience of a nation seen, for it and tokens of G are everywhere

Mayor-Des

Fully six hundred, the chairman designate, Charles, remarks says: "I think that has been done on not American history pages of the world we consider the with all its wisdom, we must see necessity for a character."

It is evident the fifteen-item Detroit's music-lover Quartette, are the Citadel number fifty-five master Hervil at the fore as one Bands.

Sunday's Holidaed season—is le It's keynote is praise, in perfect occasion celebrat

Strengthen

Over the "Festive afternoon event General Secretary Division, pres hearty words of the Division. Comrades," he much to cultivate lines existing.

Now the final Army has the spacious thoroughfare, and the Cadiac Square months. The Army privilege of over twenty years. Huge skyscrapers, while giant elms night almost 1 traffic surges in Square. The infinitesimal p. But it is the thick. The people being mincing matter Salvation true crowd thought.

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THE STAFF QUARTETTE CONDUCTS BUSY AND BLESS- ED WEEK-END CAMPAIGN IN DETROIT — OLD MEMBER PRESENT

IT IS Saturday evening and the Staff Quartette is in Detroit. On Second and Michigan Avenues they take their stand and in a moment a large crowd gathers. There is nothing stiff or conservative about the people. They press right to the ring-side and give undivided attention to all that transpires. Nor is there any lack of action in the ring for one after another steps within the circle and witnesses to the redeeming power of the Blood. Adjutant Fookes asks a question at the conclusion: "Who is desirous of our prayers; will you raise your hand?" One young man raises his hand, then another and yet another, until thirteen are counted. They are commended to a prayer answering God and the Salvationists return to the Hall.

Here, a sight which gives unmistakable evidence of the diligence and patience of a number of Comrades is seen, for it is Harvest Festival, and tokens of God's abounding mercy are everywhere visible.

Major-Designate's Tribute

Fully six hundred people are present, the chairman being the Major-Designate, Charles Bowles, who in his remarks says: "The Army is an institution that has written its name indelibly on not only the pages of American history, but also upon the pages of the world's history. When we consider the condition of Detroit, with all its wickedness and indifference, we must surely realize the great necessity for an institution of this character."

It is evident that every number of the fifteen-item program satisfies Detroit's music-lovers. Supplementing the Quartette, and looking very trim are the Citadel Bandsmen. Their number fifty-five and, under Bandmaster Hervil are speedily coming to the fore as one of the Territory's best Bands.

Sunday's Holiness meeting—a blessed season—is led by Adjutant Keith. His keynote is thanksgiving and praise, in perfect harmony with the occasion celebrated.

Strengthening "the Bond"

Over the "Festival of Praise" in the afternoon event, Staff-Captain Robb, General Secretary for the Michigan Division, presides, offering some hearty words of welcome on behalf of the Division. "The visit of these Comrades," he remarks, "should do much to cultivate the spirit of friendliness existing between our countries."

Now the final event is at hand. The Army has the right-of-way down the spacious thoroughfare of Michigan Avenue, and the march arrives at Cadillac Square, where, until late months The Army has been denied the privilege of open-air gatherings for twenty years. It is a gigantic place. Huge sky-scrappers pierce the sky while giant electric signs make the night almost like day. A stream of traffic surges ceaselessly through the Square. The open-air seems but an infinitesimal part of such surroundings. But it is a powerful part nevertheless. The comrades are completely hemmed in, eight to ten hundred people being present. There is no mincing matters in the presentation of Salvation truths which the great crowd thoughtfully absorbs.

Great Final Meeting

Quite nine hundred people crowded the Hall for the night meeting which Major McMillen conducted, and in response to the appeal, six surrendered.

It was the good fortune of the Quartette to have in their company during the week-end an erstwhile colleague, Adjutant Thomas Laurig, Chicago Territorial Headquarters; his assistance in the various meetings being greatly appreciated by one and all.

THE WAR CRY

WHERE CHAMPLAIN WALKED

Interesting Facts Concerning Orillia and its Robust Salvation Army Corps

ON THE SHORES of Lake Couchiching, and just eighty-six miles from Toronto, there nestles the pretty little town of Orillia. And, considering it is a town of but 9,000 souls, Orillia is as well-groomed and as imposing a colony as one would visit in many a day.

Its central streets are paved with asphalt, and well lighted at night. Its public buildings are unusually attractive, and many a Canadian city of larger population cannot boast of nearly as commanding a set of edifices. The various church buildings are indeed a credit to the congregations supporting them; the schools are of modern construction and fronted with beautiful flowers and shrubs; the city hall has a smart, dapper appearance; the stores are happily minus that ship-shed, seedy aspect which marks the trade of many rural settlements. A General Hospital, with its proud War Memorial addition, is a mighty welfare factor in the life of the people of Simcoe County and Orillia in particular. Two large and neatly kept parks serve as play, recreation and rest areas.

Standing majestically in Couchiching Park is a towering memorial to that dauntless French explorer and colonizer, Samuel de Champlain. The

others. The present Officer in charge are Adjutant Sowton (daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton) and Captain Lennox, these being the first pair of women Officers to have command of the Corps for many years. Already the Adjutant and her assistant have a good grip on their work, and are fast becoming loved by the Army Comrades and respected by the business people. The Harvest Festival Effort yielded results beyond expectations, and the Adjutant declares that the cheerful liberality of the townspeople is really gratifying. This year's sale rang the bell for a record figure!

The Soldiery boasts of several venerable warriors who have fought through many a struggle 'neath the Yellow, Red and Blue. Notable among the number is Sergeant-Major Fairhurst and Mrs. Fairhurst. The Sergeant-Major is a tower of strength to the Officers, and leads the open-air meetings in impressive style. When on the way from Orillia to Toronto recently, a Presbyterian minister queried the writer as to the stockily-built, sandy-haired, sparkle-eyed man who led the outdoor services. He was greatly moved by the Sergeant-Major's exhortations, and confessed that he was not aware The Army had

MAJOR ARMSTRONG

A CANADIAN OFFICER WHO
 SERVED WITH DISTINCTION
 IN THE UNITED STATES,
 ANSWERS THE CALL

MAJOR ARTHUR E. ARMSTRONG, who has been promoted to Glory, was born in Nova Scotia. His early years were spent in Sherwood, N.S., where, at the age of twelve, he first met The Army. One Sunday afternoon he at-



tended a meeting with the intention of having a lark, as he put it. He had his lark and was forcibly ejected. Unfortunately, he did not profit by this lesson for his next visit to The Army was attended by similar results.

His subsequent adventure was at a tent meeting where he again misbehaved himself. By this time he had grown taller and stronger. The Officer in charge, singling out Arthur as the cause of the disturbance in the meeting, tried, first by persuasion and then by force, to put the irrepressible youth out of the meeting. But it did not work, and as a result the Officer was laid up several weeks with sundry bruises and sprains.

Arthur, however, repented of his bad conduct and later apologized to The Army Officer. Thus ended his antagonistic encounters. From then on he became intensely interested in the open-air and indoor meetings.

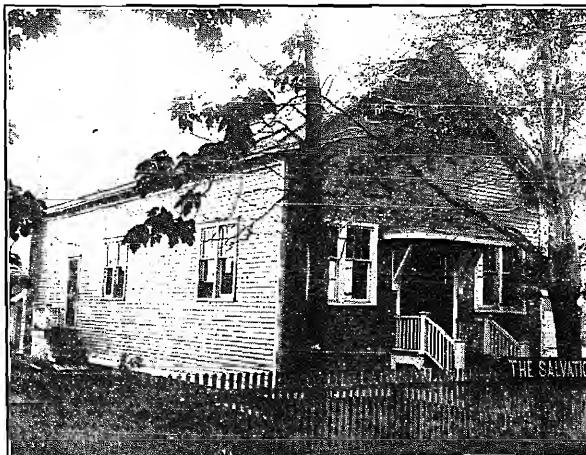
On April 5th, 1896, under the ministrations of Adjutant Gaunt, young Armstrong gave his heart to God and soon after became a Salvationist.

At seventeen years of age he went to sea, shipping on a four-masted schooner which visited the West Indies and South America ere he returned to Boston.

In September, 1898, he was launched on his career as an Officer, entering the Work at Fredericton, N.B. His Training Garrison "father" at that time was Adjutant Jack McLean, now Lieut.-Colonel McLean. Following successful work at various Corps in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, our promoted Comrade was united in marriage to Lieutenant Ella Young (out of Lunenburg, N.S.) in 1904 and the young couple's first Corps was Houlton, Maine, which was then under Canadian jurisdiction.

It was, in a sense, by the merest chance that the Major sealed the ladder in the United States, rather than in the land of his birth. When stationed at Houlton, a re-arrangement of territory brought that district with its Officers, under the control of The Army in the States, and thus our Comrades automatically joined the American forces.

In August, 1924, the Major was appointed Divisional Commander for the Inter-Montral Division, and was highly esteemed by all with whom he came into contact. Just before he passed into the presence of Him Whom he served so well, he spoke of his supreme confidence in God and of his certainty of entrance into the Place where there is no more death.



Port Colborne's splendid new Hall

figure of Champlain himself is an erect one, and stands on a forty-five-ton granite boulder. Of heroic proportions, and cast in enduring bronze, the statue calmly faces the placid waters of the lake where, in 1615, he met the dusky and wondering denizens of the woods. This spot is the rendezvous of many tourists.

Among those buildings in Orillia which have a history worth the knowing, is the Salvation Army Barracks, situated not far from the heart of the town, on Coldwater Street. It is a solid brick building, the main Hall having a seating capacity of about three hundred.

It was on June 26th, 1881 that Captain Maggie Barker unfurled the Flag in Orillia. Since that day there has been quite a distinguished succession of Officers stationed there, among the number being Colonel J. Addie, Brigadier Hay, Major Merritt, Lieutenant Attwell, Major Calvert, Staff-Captain Cameron, Major Knight, and

such capable men among its "laiety."

The Band, under Bandmaster Gross, is doing nicely, and numbers twenty-five players. A Y.P. Band is also in the process of organization. Recruiting-Sergeant Poynter has taken charge of a Y.P. Singing Brigade numbering seventeen voices. On Harvest Sunday they sang appropriate selections in both the Free-and-Easy and Salvation meetings.

It is evident on all hands that The Salvation Army has a sure place in the respect of the community, and the uniform seems to invite a word of greeting from most passers-by.

This place of honor which our Organization holds in Orillia speaks, more eloquently than any words we might pen, of the right-living of the local Comrades and the honest toll of many an Officer.

All in all, we should say Champlain didn't do a bad job when he set foot on the Orillia segment of Couchiching.

October 10th, 1925

EXTRACTS FROM

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

FULL NETS AT ZURICH — LORD YPRES — GOVERNMENT AND TADPOLES! — AMERICAN AMBASSADOR MAKES WISE DISTINCTION — PLEA FOR KENYA NATIVES

Thursday, May 21st, 1925.—(Ascension Day at Zurich, continued.) Afternoon Tent again packed. Some sweet scenes by little groups of young people. A notable song by mountaineers in which the weird cries of the hillsides found a place in conjunction with the Hallelujahs of The Army. Three dear children greeted me with a welcome song, and I spoke briefly to the great crowd, holding their hands in mine, of parents' care for their children's salvation.

It was a glorious meeting. The word of the Lord was quick. Considering the heat and the pack, the riveted—I can use no other word—attention almost marvellous. Again streams of penitents; more sinners.

At night, another multitude, a smash among the unsaved. Glory to God! Marki (Lieut-Colonel) did well with the after-meeting, so did Bower (as translator—perfect) and Cliffe, with de Groot. All day all have been helpful. A happy wire from the French-Swiss Demonstration at Lausanne. Commissioner Cox there.

Over five hundred at the mercy-seat for the day here. Some, no doubt, seeking again what is a kind of annual purifying and reconssecration. Nevertheless the whole makes up a wonderful fact and is indeed a glorious spectacle. As to numbers, probably a record for European countries.

Got through much business between the meetings. Interviews with a number of Officers, including the Commissioner.

Left the meeting being in full swing, at 9:15 by car for Basle, with Smith and Cliffe and de Groot.

Friday, 22nd.—Left Zurich for Basle last night. Cliffe and Smith with me and de Groot accompanying. Our car—a good one lent me for this visit—did well. A very beautiful night—one of those glorious, and yet restful, experiences which make one almost regret the Apostle's statement "there shall be no night there." The lake, which we touched now and again, shimmering in the rays of a sky brilliant with the little stars, and looking as if in a kind of ecstasy. Along the roads, many trees after the

Swiss fashion with fruit. The chestnuts, red and white—so handsome and regal. The blue darkness in places here and there pierced by the electric lights in the villages as we flashed through. I felt in a new way that my Lord is the Lord of the darkness." He visited me in the night." Left Basle at midnight and reached

than most the value of our kind of religion in maintaining high ideals and the spirit of self-sacrifice, so valuable whether in peace or war.

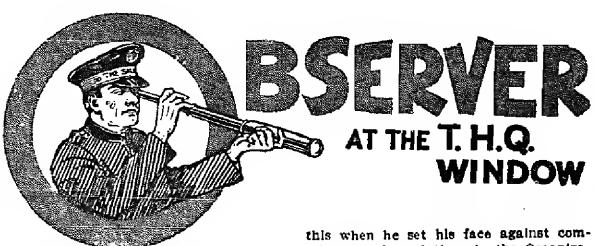
Speaking at the opening of one of our Hostels for soldiers, he paid a remarkable tribute to the influence which The Salvation Army has exerted upon the nation.

Referring to the spirit of self-sacrifice, and the devotion to God and their country which he had observed in the soldiers who had fought under his command, his lordship declared that The Salvation Army, and kindred though less extensive organizations, would only have justice on their side if they claimed that the splendid work they had done amongst the people, in inculcating right and noble ideals, had had a marked effect in this direction. "There is," he said, "something more in them, I think, than what military training and teaching can impart, and I think we have to look to The Salvation Army and kindred institutions for that."

Saturday, 23rd.—At home today. Rather tired. What an accumulation of affairs in these few days!

Another violent earthquake in Japan. Great damage, especially in Osaka, where we have considerable interests. Shocks followed by fires as before. What a test of many of the qualities of nationhood these violent outbursts of nature are! The loss of life—destruction of property—affliction of the sick—dislocation of social and business life—all form a strain on the fortitude of the population.

Monday, 25th.—Bandmasters at Mildmay yesterday. Liberty with the most earnest and serious attention and seeking after the highest things marked the day. Here is a letter from one who was present:



COME on, has been making a calculation that the muscular energy expended by a swimmer who tries to swim the English Channel would burn four hundred thousand two hundred and thirty-three socks or sew on five hundred and twenty-three thousand two hundred and eighty-two buttons." An Army statistician

might get busy figuring out the number of "War Crys" which might be sold. Certain it is that the expenditure of effort, like many another, seems wasted. There's leaps of useful work elminating to be done in the world if anybody wants a job!

* * *

A FAMOUS author now visiting Canada has been telling the public how she became a writer by "the merest chance." "I had been reading some stories," she said, "which I thought rather futile, and which caused my husband to ask, 'Why don't you try to write?' I did, and so began my career." The experience is not foreign to Salvationists. There are many things Salvationists have to set their hands to in Army life that they never thought they could ever accomplish until someone prompted them to try. They tried, and found latent talent which has been put to good use and which neither they nor their friends previously suspected they possessed.

THE difficulties confronting our Officers in India who work amongst people of various "castes" is brought home by a recent traveler in that land who says, "I never realized the strength of 'caste,' nor how far beyond their power it was to change it until I moved among them. For example, at Secunderabad railway station there is a tea room where you and I might take our meal. Next to it is a refreshment room for Brahmins, one for Indians who are not Brahmins, and one for Mohammedans—four in one station!"

YET THEY OVERCOME

"PASSING ringing resolutions," says a writer in a religious weekly, "gives an emotional satisfaction and quietes the conscience with the comforting feeling that one has done something valiant." True! Often resolutions are like the brass pipes in front of a church organ. You feel they could emit sound sufficient

to shake a city, when as a matter of fact, they emit nothing—they are dummies. The Army Founder knew all about

this when he set his face against committees and resolutions in the Organization. Our's not to say what we will do; but to get it done!

THE other day, in Toronto, a young man asked me whether I could tell him the way to Front Street. I answered him shortly, but I hope courteously, that I could not; but in my mind I answered, "Sir, I can tell you the way to Hong Kong, or the way to Nigeria. I can tell you the way to Trafalgar Square in London; can even tell you the bus to take from Waterloo Station or what tube train from King's Cross. I can tell you the way to the Giant's Causeway or to Cologne on the Rhine—but, honestly, I don't know where Front Street is." I chided myself with knowing more about other people's towns than about the place I myself live in. And then I began moralizing. How many of us would be more useful to the community if we knew as much about our own business as we seem to know about other people's?

THE world is getting on. We remember that one of the first sentences we ever learned by heart was the little piece of light literature

My dear General—I hasten to heartily thank you for your very encouraging letter of last week, also for allowing Mrs. — and myself to spend last Sunday with you. What a day! Our desire to live for, and die in, The Army has been strengthened, and in every way where I can fight harder, I will to help Jesus and The Army. The sight of the congregation was also a great experience. I cannot help wondering what the Bishop of London would say if he could have a thousand of his choirmasters for a whole day's meetings, all paying their own expenses! Even if he could get them, they would not be a body of men such as we saw at Mildmay. The zeal, the strength of purpose, the sense of leadership was evidenced in nearly every face. And when it came to singing, Oh, my! didn't we know they were musical men! As to the conclusion—the whole day was glorious, but that even more so. It was a real Army baptism.

I.H.Q. Many interviews. Wickberg (new Field Secretary, Germany); Howard, Chief, etc. Sent £1,000 for relief to Japan.

The following letter from a town in Western Ontario interests me:

Dear Sir,—I sailed with my four children on the — with The Army-conducted party. I was given a Bible from you, and I felt that I should like to write and thank you for the same, as I greatly appreciated the gift. I became a Soldier of The Salvation Army before I left England, and although there will be no meetings or anything to help me now where we are, I hope my Bible will always be a reminder to me that I am in the ranks. I remain, yours very sincerely, —

Tuesday, 26th.—9 o'clock with Cliffe to meet Bandmasters' Session Staff Institute. Forty men there for ten days, a fine group of Local Officers, illustrating the power of many of their Comrades, religion—common sense—the gift of control—musical efficiency—love of souls—all in evidence. They presented me with a brief Address expressing their gratitude for the Council on Sunday.

Thursday, 28th.—Lamb reports a case of Government stupidity equal to anything I have known, and I have known good many! Lad of seventeen, with first-rate character, excellent backings and filling the other requirements of the Authorities. (Continued in col. 1, page 7)

on the luggage rack of a railway carriage. "The use of this rack for heavy

and bulky packages involves risk of injury to passengers, THOUGHT

and is prohibited." Things have speeded up since then, and to-day the thirty-one syllables have been reduced to seven—"For light articles only." Perhaps our very loyal Corps Correspondents might remark this trend of the times when they feel in especially liberal mood so far as words are concerned.

LITTLE TOMMY BREY has no doubt about his mother's conversion! A short while ago she was constantly busy with her flesh. Possessed of an ungovernable temper, she once, during one of her fierce puroxysms, when fighting with her husband, beat him with her fist. SMASHED HER hand crushed three of his ribs. But there will be no more broken ribs! The female "bruiser" recently got salvation. And not only the husband, but the children know it. On the morning of her conversion, one of her boys, when putting on his clothes, wrongly adjusted his braces, and covered with terror as he saw his mother approaching. He knew only the well, from sore experiences of past days, of the usual reward meted out in such cases. Judge his amazement when she only smiled and helped him adjust things. Tommy wants no telling that "something has happened to mother."

October 10th, 1925

THE GENERAL

(Continued from

refused by Canadian officials because when years he was accused Apples? or was it under how often some friends in high places were eight!

Beet and Cliffe English-speaking U. Houghton, the new ambassador. They were the cordial feelings the straightforward After two Cabinet spoken, be made a

He emphasized which is important stress, viz., that and American are family, they are different. The similarity of same instinctive views, the recognition same common liability of calling foreigners, are all they create a tenement the fact that the governments are distinctly the better.

THE STRAITS

(Continued from

body the marks of Cain, after he had the mark of a murderer, yielded to show that he is a servant said, "If I sin, then me." In Revelation, that they who bear the beast shall be tormented and brimstone. The mark of pride a mark, whatever kind a distinction, less shall all men know as disciples. "If you My bridge, My love one to another. This mark of distinction mark of God bears your heart?

The sermon with the word "Beware." The of His Kingdom, a list of the subjects are shown; also the who obey or disobey you this day who be. Choose the leads to life eternal

THEIR WAYS

When prepared please remember of the Salvation Army, enable its brief Mercy to continually pass away.

FORM OF WILL

"I GIVE, DEVOTE, QUAETHE" unto Council of The Canada East Ter

\$-----

my property kn

In the City or Town to be used and applied at their discretion for the purposes of The said Territory OR

"I bequeath to Bramwell Booth General for the Salvation Army \$----- used and applied at the discretion for the of the Army in Foreign of the Army of the Booth, or other time being before the discharge by the said sum."

If the testator or the proceeds used in certain following clause (Rescue or other by The Salvation Army for further in

COMMISSION

October 10th, 1925

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL
(Continued from page 6)

general.—I hasten to thank you for your very letter of last week, owing Mrs. —— and last Sunday with a day! Our desire to die in The Army strengthened, and in here I can fight hard to help Jesus and The eight of the corps is also a great excuse to help wonder Bishop of London if he could have a his choirmasters for meetings, all pay expenses! Even if them, they would not men such as we saw aye. The zeal, the purpose, the sense of as evidenced in nearly. And when it came in, my! didn't we are musical men! As is— the whole day but that even more real Army baptism, interviews, Wickberg secretary, Germany); etc. Sent £1,000 for

g letter from a townario interests me: I sailed with my on the — with The party, I was from you, and I felt like to write and for the same, as I ejaculated the gift, I soldier of The Salvation Army I left England, there will be no anything to help me are. I hope my ways be a reminder am in the ranks. I very sincerely, —

h. — 9 o'clock with Bandmasters' Session. Forty men there for the group of Local Officers— religion—common of control—musical souls—all in expressed me with a expressing their grati—souls on Sunday. —— Lamb reports a come stupidity equal have known, and I have many! lad of seven—character, excel— and filling the other of the Authorities, in col. 1, page 7)

ack of a railway car— of that rack for heavy and bulky packages involves risk of injury to passengers, and is prohibited. Things have sped— and to-day the thirty— been reduced to articles only." Perhaps Corps Correspondents are trend of the times especially liberal mood are concerned.

TREY has no doubt other's conversation. A go she was constantly possessed of an per, she once, during paroxysms, when fighting with her husband, crushed three of his ribs. But there will be no more broken ribs! The recently got Salvation the husband, but the

On the morning of the one of her boys, when aches, wrongly adjusted with terror as— especially approaching. He from some reward such cases. Judge she only smiled adjust things. Tommy that "something has er."

THE WAR CRY
7
COMMISSIONER DAVID C. LAMB
“AN APOSTLE OF POPULATION”
SPEAKS OF THE PURPOSE AND EXTENT OF HIS WORLD TOUR

refused by Canadian Government Officials, because when a child of eight years he was accused of a larceny! Apples? or was it Tadpoles!! I wonder how often some of my good friends in high places ought to have been charged? . . . Yes, even after they were eight!

Beds and Cliffs to Welcome by English speaking Union to Mr. Houghton, the new U.S.A. Ambassador. They were pleased with the cordial feelings around and by the straightforward words of Mr. H. After two Cabinet Ministers had spoken, he made an admirable answer:

He emphasized the point upon which it is important to lay stress, viz., that though British and American are of the same family, they are different nations. The similarity of tongue, the same instinctive social and moral views, the recognition of the same common law, the impossibility of calling one another foreigners, are all excellent, but they create a tendency to blur the fact that the nations and governments are distinct. The more intimately we know each other the better.

THE STRAIT GATE
(Continued from page 3)

body the marks of the Lord Jesus." Cain, after he murdered Abel, bore the mark of a murderer. He who yields himself to sin bears the mark that he is a servant of the Devil. John said: "If I sin, then Thou markest me." In Revelation it is written that they who bear the mark of the beast shall be tormented with fire and brimstone. The Pharisee here is mark of pride and hypocrisy. The mark, whatever kind it may be, makes a distinction. Jesus said, "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples"—if you have My mark. My brother, My insignia—"if ye have this mark of distinction? Has the mark of God been engraved upon your heart?

The sermon of our Lord opened with the word "Blessed," and closed with "Beware." The ruling principles of His Kingdom, and the characteristics of the subjects of His Kingdom are shown; also the results to those who obey or disobey. Reader, choose you this day whose subject you will be. Choose the narrow way that leads to life eternal.

“THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM”

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its benevolent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST
“GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$————— (or

my property known as No. —— in the City or Town of ——) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory.”

OR
“Bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$————— (or

my property known as No. —— in the City or Town of ——) to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands; the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum.”

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: “For use in (name or place) which will be carried on by The Salvation Army.” For further information apply to

COMMISSIONER BOWTON,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto.

A International Social Secretary and Director of Emigration, Commissioner Lamb is one of the most prominent and widely-known Officers in our ranks. In 1917 he was appointed, by the Colonial Secretary, a Member of the Empire Settlement Committee for ex-service men; he is a Fellow of the Royal Canadian Institute and member of the Rochford Board of Guardians. However, titles, no matter how high-sounding, and syllables, no matter how sonorous, can add nothing to the high distinction in which Commissioner David C. Lamb is regarded by thousands of Salvationists, friends and acquaintances in our Dominion.

It is twenty-two years since he first set foot on Canadian terra firma; we shall not stop here to count the number of times he has visited us since then. Certain it is that scarcely a year passes but what we catch several flitting glances of this much and far-traveled man. And, once in a while, a session of Cadets assembled for lecture, or a group of Officers in Council, may be pleasantly surprised by a "look-in" from Commissioner Lamb. At such occasions he never fails, by his pithy remarks and telling incidents gleaned by acute observation, to leave an unforgettable impression upon his auditors.

Now he is once again in Canada, this time for a more extended period than his custom. As to the purpose and extent of his tour the Commissioner readily consented to an interview with a "War Cry" representative.

We learned that the chief motive of the Commissioner's lengthy Empire tour (which will be absent from the Old Land for eight months) is to investigate the possibility of transplanting British people from the Homeland to the King's overseas Dominions. Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa will be visited in turn, and in each country endeavor will be made to recruit additional interest in the feasibility and desirability of the immigration of British people to these Dominions.

The Commissioner has already visited Premier Ferguson of Ontario, regarding the possibilities of absorbing immigrants in his Province, and he also plans to interview Premiers of the other Provinces and Dominions, as well as Ministers responsible for Migration and Settlement.

Said the Commissioner: "The unemployment problem in the British Isles grows increasingly difficult. We have carried one million and a quarter jobless people for over five years, and no nation can long continue to carry such a burden and prosper. Relief can only come through enormous increase in production, due to increased demand, and thus creating new fields of employment—or by the emigration of large numbers of people to the sparsely settled Dominions.

"The British Government takes lively interest in migration and overseas settlement schemes, and has appropriated \$15,000,000 yearly for fifteen years to aid such work; this on the understanding that the Dominion receiving the immigrants render equal assistance.

"You see the migration problem is not a one-sided affair. You cannot have emigration without immigration. It affects both the country from which they come and the country to which they go. What is needed is a wholesome co-operation."

It was evident that the Commissioner regarded Ontario Province as a particularly fitting area for the absorption of immigrants. "Here in Ontario," said he, "you have practically all the industries necessary for the existence of a people. There are manufacturing, agriculture and min-

ing. It seems to me that Ontario could well receive tens of thousands of men and women of good British stock and place them on the farm lands. Why cannot a large city like Toronto take a number of districts capable of development, and set about to colonize and cultivate them? The British Government will guarantee one half the cost, and the gain to the Province undertaking the scheme would be in- calculable."

"But," queried the Penman, "do you not think the cities are already greatly overpopulated and that the tendency

must be his complement of two or three in the city; for someone must make his boots, harness, farm implements, clothing, furniture, etc. Cities are bound to grow and the number of agriculturists decrease because man to-day can get more out of the soil in a shorter period than he could a few years ago. Intensive cultivation and modern farm machinery have revolutionized agriculture.

"During the past two years The Salvation Army has brought five hundred boys to Canada. They averaged about sixteen years of age. We have carefully investigated the cases and are happy to report that the results are really beyond our expectations.

The boys are sticking to the farms. They feel it is decidedly better to live in the country and be assured of food, clothing and a dollar or two, than to be one of the million out-of-works in the Old Country and exist on doles. No doubt a contributing factor in our success in handling boy immigration is that we thoroughly inoculate them with the land sense by a period of training at our Hadleigh Farm Colony before they leave England. There they are given a taste of farm life; plowing, milking, handling horses, and cattle, etc."

That this scheme of immigration was proving a boon to the farmer was also emphasized by the Commissioner. In one instance, when a batch of seventy-five lads was sent to Woodstock, there were no less than three hundred selected applications for boys waiting to be filled.

With the population of the British Isles increasing at the rate of one thousand per day, and a correspondingly large number of boys leaving school each year, he declared the position in the Old Land to be well nigh intolerable. What can be done to relieve the situation? With the limited quota now permitted by the United States, increased migration there is impossible. The Italians have turned their attention from America to Australia, several shiploads of immigrants having already been sent to the land "down under," which, by the way, is now ninety-eight per cent British. What better could Canada do than to stimulate the flow of immigrants from the Old Land, and so build up within her borders a steady race of loyal lovers of the Empire? At the same time such action would materially assist the Mother Country in solving one of her most perplexing problems.

We also learned that one plan to which the Commissioner will invite the consideration of the several Provincial Governments is this. It is proposed that The Salvation Army undertake the selection of married couples who have families, and train the man of the house to milk a cow and handle a plough. The training would cover a period of three months in England and if the aspiring migrant did not master the situation in that time he would return to his home. We would also undertake to see that the men were morally, physically and mentally fit, and that they gave evidence of some aptitude for farm life. Can the country absorb a number of such families? Such is one proposition which will be made to several Provincial Governments in Canada in a very short time.

Mrs. Lamb will accompany the Commissioner throughout the tour, and particularly apply herself to that side of the work which concerns women and children. She will also speak at a number of settler's receptions and other meetings. Mrs. Lamb is herself a distinguished and successful social worker and was one of the first women in the United Kingdom to be appointed a Justice of the Peace.

of the population to swarm about the larger centres is a lamentable one? What measures would be taken to guard against an intensifying of this evil?"

"Ah, but we would not take the immigrants to the larger cities. We should arrange to place them in small towns and rural districts. For instance, we have purposely established our lodges for boy immigrants in such places as Smith's Falls and Woodstock. The boy does not see Montreal or Toronto, as he goes direct to one of our various distributing centres. Not having seen the glitter and the throng of the big city there is not the tendency for him to wander thither."

"It should be understood that for every man settling on a farm there

have become increasingly visits, and now he has in making such a tape the bearded and its innings on life were present amily, Danforth, the day were Com-t-Colonel Tudge.

for many National crowds. Not fully taxed, but very conceivable aimed by people aiming Mrs. Lamb's wished to make remained at home across the sea in heard address any a year. So

gations received sioner and Mrs. at Danforth the of contradictions joggling along years. And we, the audiences two natures. He He appealed to religion on the of life; she application, a surrender apparent contradiction between the two people of all dis-

was revealed to ards were afiamds to recognize their soul. She spoke, teachers of good education. When and Presence was were evident in men, in the eyes of peace close up. The hour of inc-

character of the Mrs. Lamb, who, delighted the experiences in police court many it in which the of Providence

akers in Army supply scarcity of places where many there was a ards which they and otherwise, two hour, but then made of standin

they stood, care- videred their view; and catch a three Corps. was no small were results, at Lisgar, degree, yellow was speak- are what you man's heart the "One choice as the prayer counten- of the results simular to were entered their way into our and a half,

in Mrs. Sowton their hands to me. The talk nestly, and to

October 10th, 1925

THE WAR CRY

9

COLONEL AND MRS. SCOTT AT MONTREAL

(By Wire)

colonel and Mrs. Scott's visit to Montreal, an old battleground, had a successful issue. Holiness meeting, on Saturday morning, preceded one of the best ever held in the Citadel. God's presence was wonderfully manifest. The afternoon meeting, grand, and at night the power of God came down, and three souls surrendered. The Colonel's talk, on the "lost soul," was soul-stirring, and to-night (Monday) his lecture on the "Leader of Life, and how to climb it," was enjoyed in a full house. The usual wind-up put the finishing touches, when three more souls surrendered. Colonel and Mrs. Scott were delighted to once more renew old acquaintances. "Come again" we cry!

Women's Social changes, effective immediately, are as follows: Ensign Mary Thompson, Montreal Hospital to Hamilton Rescue Home; Ensign Day, Canada West Territory to Ottawa Hospital; Captains Ada Thompson, Saint John Hospital to Halifax Hospital; Annie Harrison, Ottawa Hospital to Saint John Hospital; Frances Jess, Halifax Hospital to Saint John Hospital; Elda Lamb, Hamilton Rescue Home to Toronto Hospital; Kate Martin, Ottawa Hospital to Toronto Hospital; Hazel Brooks, Toronto Hospital to Saint John Hospital; Henrietta Lewis, Toronto Hospital to Ottawa Hospital.

A "War Cry" and a League of Mercy worker joined hands in effecting the reformation of a home. The woman, visited in the Weston Sanitorium, and left with a "Cry," perused the same and despatched it to her husband. Late he wrote to say that he had commenced to attend church, with their two children, and that he was now converted. "How did it happen?" his wife enquired. "It was through 'The War Cry,'" came the reply.

Congress visitors will be glad to know that the Trade Department is offering special facilities for their benefit; parcels will be checked; interesting displays will be on view in the Officers' Rest Room, and attractive prices will be placed on books.

The following would like to regularly exchange Canada West "War Cry" for a Canada East issue:—

Mr. James Saxby, 1034 Burdette Avenue, Victoria, B.C.; Mr. Wilfred Hughes, 1229-8th Avenue E., Vancouver, B.C. Comrades interested are invited to write parties direct.

Commandant Nellie Horwood, Matron of Brandon Children's Home, and sister of Mrs. Adjutant Keith, is furloughing in Toronto.

Major Fletcher, an Officer of the British Field, was in Toronto last week, having conducted a party of emigrants to Canada. He called at Territorial Headquarters, and during his stay in the city took part in a number of meetings.

Numbered among the penitents at Guelph, on a recent Sunday night, was a man who for thirteen years had been a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, but who was discharged for drunkenness. He testified after his conversion that it was through an open-air meeting held the previous night that he had been attracted to the Hall.

Songster Leader McMillan, Montreal, desires to thank all who expressed their sympathy with the members of the family in the loss of his sister—Christina McMillan. He also reports encouraging progress in the condition of Mrs. McMillan who, a few weeks ago, sustained severe injuries, and is thankful for the interest shown by many Officers and friends. The sufferer has been greatly cheered by Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Dunc, and Colonel and Mrs. Powley, and others who have visited her.

CONGRESS NOTES

THE MOST USED WORD by Canada East Salvationists just now is the word "Congress." The coming big event, which is to be held in Toronto from October 16th to the 22nd, constitutes the forty-third Annual Congress to be held in the Dominion.

Mrs. General Booth, this year's Congress Leader, at the time of going to press is on the Atlantic, having left England with her staff on board the S.S. "Olympic," which is due to reach New York on Tuesday, Oct. 6th. The Congress party will be passing through Toronto on their way to



COLONEL HIS HONOR HARRY COCKSHUTT, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, and Mrs. Cockshutt, who will entertain Mrs. Booth during her stay in Toronto. His Honor is also announced to preside over the meeting in Massey Hall on Congress Sunday afternoon, when Mrs. Booth will lecture.

Winnipeg, where Mrs. Booth is programmed to conduct the Annual Congress for the Canada West Territory.

When she reaches the Queen City, accompanied by Commissioner Mapp and Staff-Captain Dora, Mrs. Booth will receive a wonderful welcome which, we prophesy, will equal anything she has experienced in her career.

Commissioner Henry Mapp is well-known on this side of the Atlantic. Many old friends are looking forward eagerly to renewing acquaintance with our widely-traveled International Secretary.

Colonel His Honor Harry Cockshutt, Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Ontario, is to preside on the occasion of Mrs. Booth's lecture on "The Salvation Army and Problems of To-day," to be given in Massey Hall on Congress Sunday afternoon.

It will be recalled that the Lieut.-Governor showed his interest in The Army's world-embracing activities when he acted as chairman last year on the occasion of the General's lecture to a distinguished Congress gathering which crowded Massey Hall to its limits.

As a Justice of Peace for the London District, and one of the visiting Justices for Prisons for the County of London, Mrs. Booth is well able to handle such a subject as "The Salvation Army and Problems of To-day." The speaker has been accredited by Government Departments and Royal Commissions as expert on matters pertaining to social reform, and her appearance on a Canadian platform will attract widespread attention.

Monday, Oct. 19th, will be a great day for the women. At 3 p.m., in the Temple, they will have Mrs. Booth "all to themselves." Our women folk will need to be on the scene early; a "pack" is expected. The gathering should give a splendid impulse to the Home League movement.

Our own Commissioner will personally conduct the initial Congress assembly—a Council for Officers—at the Temple on Friday, Oct. 16th, at 7 p.m.

Canadian Salvationists are eager to see Staff-Captain Dora Booth, who accompanies her mother. As a Field Officer, the youngest daughter of the General and Mrs. Booth commanded No. 1 Corps in the city of Nottingham, where her illustrious father commenced his career. Standing on a chair or other improvised pulpit in the market place, she would attract the attention of large crowds with splendid soul saving result.

That faith is high for a soul harvest is evidenced by the preparations being made to deal with the gathering. Let us pray that our great faith will be rewarded in unprecedented manner.

This will be Mrs. Booth's second trip to the Dominion. She conducted a Congress Campaign in Canada in 1911.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton

supported by

Mrs. Colonel Powley

CONDUCTS INSPIRING UNITED HOME LEAGUE GATHERING AT THE TEMPLE

A HAPPY gathering of Home League members from the various Corps in Toronto, met in the Temple to greet the president, Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, and the Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Powley, on Thursday evening, September 24th. It was the opening ceremony of the Winter season of Home League activities, and, judging by the earnest faces of those present, one would judge that the prospects for success in the Fall and Winter work are good.

Among those taking part during the evening was Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, whose interesting account of the work being accomplished by the Women's Social Department, was a revelation to many. The Colonel spoke tenderly concerning the beautiful children in The Army's Homes and pleaded earnestly for those waiting adoption. She related an incident of a little fellow who, slipping his hand into hers and looking up into her face, asked, "Colonel, when are you going to get me a real daddy?"

"We also need Salvation Army nurses," continued the Colonel who seized the occasion to make a plea for the mothers present to encourage their daughters to be trained as nurses on the completion of their schooling. It was a comprehensive talk, serving to make all present realize the noble character of the work being accomplished.

After Mrs. Brigadier Taylor had sojourned. "There are shadows in the valley, but there's sunshine on the hill." Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore was called on to say a few words of farewell. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore, it will be remembered, are shortly leaving Toronto East to take command of the Hamilton Division. Mrs. Moore, with Mrs. Staff-Captain Cameron, has frequently visited the Leagues of the East Toronto Division, and she referred to these many happy occasions, a d expressed her deep regard for the devoted labor put in by the Home League locals.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, who was the principal speaker of the evening, was intense in her endeavor to encourage the women, and her earnest words, coupled with the persuasiveness of the Bible lesson, reassured them for the world-bettering and brightening work which lies ahead. Two hours passed all too rapidly, and when at length Mrs. Colonel Powley, who also addressed the gathering in a most pleasing and useful manner, brought the meeting to a conclusion, and the womenfolk passed out into the beautiful September night, they were unanimous in the opinion that the time had been very profitably spent. It is confidently predicted that the Home Leagues of the Queen City will receive a fresh impulse as the result of this important gathering of home-makers.

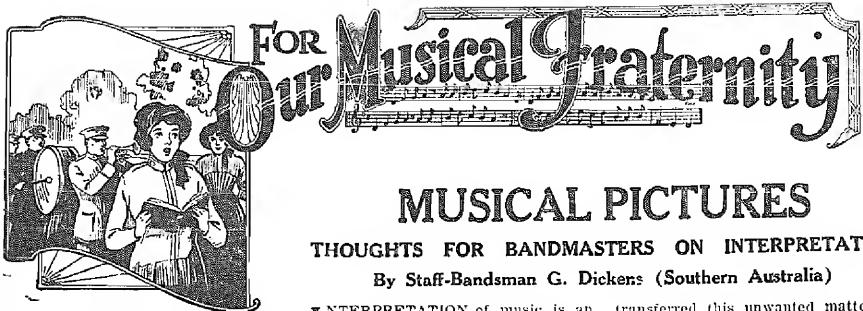
Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb

(Continued from page 8)
play some part in the great work of doing good in the world.

The Bands and Songster Brigades of the Corps visited were, of course, also present in full force, and by their musical items contributed to the helpful atmosphere throughout the day.

Mention should also be made of the really beautiful setting for the Salvation Army's Harvest Festival at Lisgar. During the Y.P. Harvest Festival weekend, a number of the Companies had undertaken to furnish the decorations. The Scouts, the Guards, the Young Men's Christian Association, the Young Women's Bible Class, as well as other groups, each in competitive mood, vied with one another in adorning the Citadel windows. The result was unique, dainty, and in creating a display as one sees in a lifetime.

October 10th, 1925



MUSICAL PICTURES

THOUGHTS FOR BANDMASTERS ON INTERPRETATION

By Staff-Bandsman G. Dickens (Southern Australia)

GLACE BAY'S CAMPAIGN-ING QUARTETTE

THE Glace Bay Citadel was packed to capacity on a recent occasion to hear the local Male Quartette render one of the finest musical programs that has ever been given in this town, says a local paper. Those fortunate enough to be present enjoyed a rare musical treat, the different numbers which consisted of vocal and cornet solos and vocal and instrumental quartettes were received with hearty applause. The Quartette is well known throughout the Province having just recently completed a "musical" tour of Nova Scotia, and is composed of the following: Marsland Rankin and Sid Ferneyhough, tenors; Fred Ferneyhough and Don McPherson, basses.

INTERPRETATION of music is an art that needs to be studied, whether the music be written for vocal or instrumental purposes. In the matter of Band work, I cannot help feeling sometimes that some of our Bandmasters lack a due appreciation of the possibilities of the pieces they set out to interpret.

For my own part, I think there is a great parallel between the sister arts of music and painting. The more we delve into musical studies, the more, I am sure, we realize this fact and draw fresh interpretation from it. On more than one occasion while rehearsing with a Band I have found various phases of the music suggesting certain scenes to my mind. Once this association has been formed it usually comes up again when that particular passage is played. I have found that passing the idea on to the Bandsman has helped

transferred this unwanted matter to the canvas, with resultant smudges and blotches. No matter how good the subject, or how perfect the outline, the picture would be distasteful. That is how a musician feels when he hears a Band that is careless in its tonguing and its time values and tuning. No matter how good the subject, or how good the tone, the Band is distasteful because of its lack of cleanliness.

Then we must take the matter of accompaniments. Suppose an artist set out to paint a picture of two or three nice palm trees. If the trees had no setting—no background—they would not be very attractive. We might call it a monotonous picture. If he came along again and with a few deft strokes of the brush, put in the correct setting, with a nice effect of distance, etc., we would immediately say, "What beautiful palm

The Salvation Army
missing person in my
friend and as far
as in difficulty, A
Morch, James and
to, marking "Enquiry
One dollar should
sent with each enqui
expenses.

HELP US

October 10th, 1925

SOUSA AND EFFECTIVE MARCH PLAYING

IN HIS 71st year, Sousa, who has been revisiting Canada recently, still holds sway over multitudes of people.

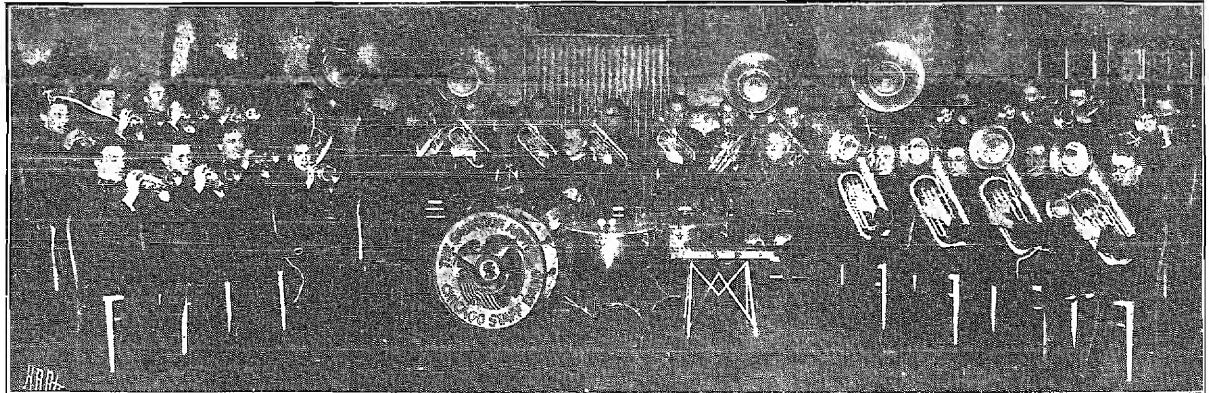
Someone asked the writer what he considers to be the secret of the composer's popularity—a popularity not only with the people of North America, but of every country to which the gramophone has carried his music. My answer was that Sousa gets in touch with that in human nature which responds to martial pomp and circumstance as inevitably as our merely physical side craves food or sleep.

For Sousa's fame, notwithstanding his suites, operettas, etc., is practically wholly due to his stirring marches. Without these, his other works would probably have remained unknown. He is first and foremost an exponent of march writing and playing.

As Army musicians, quite a good part of our work is done on the march, and this march playing forms a very big part of our musical service; it is well, therefore, for us to seek to learn the secrets of effective march playing from such a master of the art as John Philip Sousa.

There are two striking characteristics of his march presentations. The first is the fine rhythmic swing of his tempo. One can feel the compelling impulse in every bar. Whether we will or not, the blood tingles and the feet beat time to the rhythmic strains.

Now one doesn't always feel that in our circles, and it is a point we can



The Staff Band of the Central States Territory. This thoroughly efficient musical-Salvationist combination is widely famed

Major Ritchie, chairman for the evening, performed his duties admirably well. Lovers of music in this town are hopeful they will be given another opportunity in the near future to hear a repetition of last evening's program.

SOMETHING NEW FOR THE PIANO

THE piano is so good that it is rare for anyone to think of bettering it, so that it surprises us to hear that an American has made an instrument which is like a piano but has the tone of an organ.

The inventor is Mr. John Hayes Hammond, who got his idea during the six years he was building a big pipe organ in his home. The organ effect in the new instrument depends on the operation of a fourth pedal and on revolving slats which open or close inside an ordinary grand piano. Mr. Hammond says its purpose is to give the player control over the notes after the keys have been struck.

It is too early to say whether the invention will be a success, but musicians who have heard it think it is excellent.

The first "Musical Salvationist" appeared in 1886. Some original Army songs had been issued in 1885 under the title of "Favorite Songs." Eight of these were published.

them also to grasp the idea of the music, with a consequent improvement in their interpretation.

Let us examine the parallel a little closer. I do not profess to know much about painting, but I should say that some of the essentials in that art are inspiration, outline, atmosphere, coloring, light and shade, and general detail work. These are certainly prominent necessities in music and its interpretation. Just as the pictorial artist needs these qualities in his work to make his paintings good, so we need them in our musical pictures. There are good paintings and inferior ones. There are good renditions of music and there are very poor ones.

If we saw an artist attempting to paint a scene and noticed that he was careless in his choice and mixing of colors, we would expect the finished work to make little or no appeal to us. So in music, particularly in brass band work. A Band that has its various instrumental groupings out of proportion is in a similar case. A preponderance of any group of instruments has the effect musically that a preponderance of one color has in a painting. It prevents harmonious blending.

Again, how distressing we would feel it if we noticed that the artist, after drawing a good outline, was careless regarding his cleanliness, and allowed his fingertips to become soiled with oil and pigment, and

trees! Don't they stand out nicely?"

Suppose then another artist came along and put into the picture some great, well-foliated trees, and painted overhead low-lying, angry clouds. We would say, "What great trees those are!" or, "Look at those threatening clouds!" and in all probability we would never notice the three palm trees that had originally been the principal subject.

Isn't that exactly like music? The composer first sketches out the solo. It may be very nice, and probably it runs through his mind causing keen delight. But he knows it would be monotonous if it stood without any accompaniment, so he scores in a background that makes the original solo even more beautiful by giving it its right setting. It depends then upon the Band playing the music to produce this effect. Sometimes, however, when the musical picture appears in public, the players have added the big trees and the low-lying clouds till the solo is quite obscured.

All students of our Band music should readily mention passages which become distorted unless they are very delicately treated. The second strain in "New Zealand" march, and the tenor solo in "Rockingham" meditation come to my mind as I write. They are just typical examples. The principal subject must always stand out. If it does not, the composer's idea is missed, and the interpretation is bad. (To be continued)

well improve upon with benefit.

The second striking thing about the march playing of Sousa is that he handles a march with as exacting care and attention as he would give to any of the big orchestral works. He does not treat it as just a fill-up item on the program, or something just to get the men's lips in."

Watch what an unfolding of light and shade, of effects here, and arresting impressions there; and what care over every detail! It is this that places Sousa above his fellows as a march playing exponent.

Well, let us learn from Sousa as we should learn from anybody who can teach us anything which will make our Army service more effective.—B.C.

There is an opening for a baker at Midland, Ont., at good wages. An experienced cornet player is preferred. Apply to Adjutant Johnston, Midland.

A Winter Series of Festivals is to be carried through by the Earlcourt Band. These will take place monthly, the first being billed for Monday, October 5th. Each program will contain special features.

JARVIS, Charles E.
11th, at Caxton,
London, N.W. With
Albert Street, Toronto.

ROBERTSON, Lou
lady, height 5 ft. 5 in.
almost blind. Sister
of Mrs. Robertson.

DAVIS, John Leon
Caxton, N.W. With
Albert Street, Toronto.

OLSEN, Arne Alf
Nymulden, Norway.
height, dark hair,
19 years.

OLSEN, Jorgen-M.

Oslo, Norway. Dark
hair, blue eyes.

1614 Cherry Ridge, N.Y.
Canada in 1916. 3
years.

OLSEN, Arne Alf
Nymulden, Norway.
height, dark hair,
19 years.

JARVIS, Charles E.
11th, at Caxton,
London, N.W. With
Albert Street, Toronto.

MATTHEWS, John
Matawan, Ont., in
about 35 years. Man
in-law, would be pre-

ferred.

MINERD, Elizabeth
ft. 2 in. weight, 110
dark brown eyes.
Vineyard, New Jersey.
age last April, and
goes to Montreal, Que.,
where he is to be em-
ployed.

ARCHER, Mrs. Je
Hallaton—Age 29. I
weight, 120 lbs. by
height, 5 ft. 8 in.
fresh complexion.
London, England. Mis-
s. last heard of in Mon-
treal, Que., where she
lives in England.

PARBETT, Alf
years of age. Last
8 years ago, Sup-
a farmer who is
Brother endives.



MAPPING OF 100 MILLION STARS

THE great work of re-mapping the heavens began nearly forty years ago, and involving the definite location of 100,000,000 stars, is in danger of breaking down. Eighteen of the world's largest observatories agreed to share the vast undertaking, but only two famous English observatories—Oxford and Greenwich—have completed the tasks allotted them. In the majority of cases progress has been slower than expected, and in others no attempt was made to fulfil the obligations entered into in 1885. The Director of the Paris Observatory still hopes the four French observatories taking part will finish their work by 1935, but this is not at all certain.

Copies of the Greenwich and Oxford photographic charts and catalogues, prepared at great cost, have been distributed throughout the world. More than 100,000,000 stars have been located, it was explained at the Royal Astronomical Society recently, and this number is being constantly added to. Officials of the society admitted it was a mistake ever to have begun such a tremendous undertaking, for long before other observatories have completed their section of the heavens the Oxford and Greenwich charts will be out of date.

FOREST FACTS

The Forest-Bank Depositors

At the present rate of forest fires in Canada, 22,000 Canadian citizens annually are being robbed of their share of public-owned forest resources.

60,000 Men to Move Timber Goods

60,000 railway employees are required to move Canada's forest crop to market and 900,000 cars are employed for the same purpose.

Flame Throwers Abroad

Nine out of ten forest fires this season have been caused by smokers, campers, land clearing operations of settlers and other human causes that indicate reckless conduct.

Pennsylvania's Tree Planting

The State forests of Pennsylvania cover a total area of 1,331,611 acres, including 23,500 acres on which trees have been planted. The present value of these forests is five times what the State paid for them.

Could Enrich Eastern Canada

In Eastern Canada, 150 million acres of soil are better adapted to tree crops than to farm crops. No other forest region in the world is so accessible by water or rail. It is the opinion of foresters that this region, properly stocked, could supply the markets of the world.

How Railways Prevent Fires

The engines of all Canadian roads, drawing trains through forested regions, are regularly inspected for leaky smoke stacks or ash pans that scatter fire into the woods. The railway fires throughout Canada are now a relatively small factor in forest destruction, owing to unceasing vigilance.

WHAT THE BUSY WORLD IS DOING

Settling The Scattered Armenians

DR. NANSEN has returned from his visit to what is known as Soviet Armenia, where he has been at the head of a Commission of the League of Nations, to make inquiries on the spot as to the pos-

POTTED NEWS

THIS YEAR'S total production of wheat in the Northern Hemisphere is now estimated at 219 million bushels, increase over last year.

More than \$1,000,000 has now been subscribed for preserving St. Paul's Cathedral, the Empire's great central shrine.

Two motor cars were needed to take to the British Foreign Office a petition against war signed by half a million people.

The two Houses of Parliament in Ottawa, under the Senate, have now been connected by telephone wires, so that the speeches made in one House can be clearly heard by everybody in the other.

"In my twenty-three years as Grain Inspector, I have never seen such a rush of grain as that which is passing through the Fair, states Mr. H. J. Jackson, Dominion Government Grain Inspector, for the C.P.R. haulings through Winnipeg: 'the present avalanche of grain is the biggest in the history of the nation.'

According to a report from Marquette, France, the biggars of that city, at a meeting they held recently, unanimously decided that "owing to the increased cost of living they must refuse any offerings under five cents."

Recent accessions to the National Gallery of Canada include a very large painting by Veronese, who is regarded as one of the great early Venetian masters, and a portrait of the late Queen Elizabeth of Britain, Jasper and Michael Angus. This latter painting contains a life-size figure of Christ.

An area of 1,000 square miles, including 900 villages, has suffered loss of life and a break in the banks of the Yellow River at Yuncheng-shien, in Shantung Province, China.

A memorial cairn erected at Rexton, N.B., in memory of the late Right Hon. Andrew Bonar Law, who was born in this village, was unveiled recently by Richard Law, the second son of the distinguished English statesman.

Last month 4,189 Ontario mothers, with 12,799 dependent children, benefited under the provisions of the Mothers' Allowances Act to the extent of \$141,970.

Last year Palestine received nearly 12,000 Jews as immigrants.

China has now 800 native language dailies, but only about half dozen of these can be called newspapers.

Fresh milk can now be sent by aeroplane from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast without turning sour.

Although she has passed her 100th birthday, Mrs. Ann Frost, of Northampton, England, has never had an illness.

When a fight developed in a Berlin inn the other day, the manager fetched a hive of bees and dispersed the crowds.

A big New York Hospital has installed an aeroplane ambulance service. The hospital roof has been turned into a landing stage.

Ability of settling eleven thousand Armenian refugees now in Greece.

These refugees, who escaped from the massacres in Asia Minor, have no home at all, and no one to whom they can look for help except the League of Nations. They even got their passports from the League. Can room be found for them among their kindred?

Soviet Armenia is a little country of mountains and high plateaus which is being made to yield corn and cotton under industry's hands. Its capital is Erivan, and within its boundaries lie the great twin peaks of Ararat.

It will be interesting indeed if this much-tried race can be settled at last in this region; an Ark for the Armenians would be well-placed on the resting-place of Noah's Ark.

But whether the country can support a large influx of new colonists, and whether the newcomers would settle down under the Bolsheviks, is another question. There are more orphans in Armenia than in any other State of its size. Some of them are in Russian homes, many are in a great American home, and there is another large orphanage in Erivan.

Now the idea is to make a final settlement of the scattered Armenian race by settling as many as possible on suitable land near Mount Ararat. Of the 50,000 Armenian refugees in Greece, 10,000 would be sent to this new home, where already there are over a million Armenians approaching prosperity.

THE SINGER IN THE MINE HOW A BRAVE MAN DIED

MOVING story is told in the English papers connected with a mine accident at Ton Pentre, South Wales.

There had been a fall of roof at the coal face where a miner named John Harris was working, and rescuers found him buried up to his neck in loose earth. Some dislodged timber held the rest of the roof from falling, and any moment the work of the rescuers might bring the timbers down with a run and kill both him and them.

Nevertheless, they worked without pause for four hours to free him, while Harris sang hymns to keep up his courage and their's. The earth constantly threatened to accumulate and smother him, but they managed to get it away. They gave him liquid through a tube. At last, however, the fall was too much for them, for the brave singer suddenly exclaimed that he was choking. The end had come, and he passed into the Christian's Paradise.

WHY DR. GYE TOOK UP CANCER RESEARCH

THE son of working-class parents (his father is a retired London, England, signaller), without a shred of family or other influence, or any of the aids which wealth supplies, Dr. Gye has, by sheer intellectual capacity and application, made a name in the world of medical science which will probably be second to none in this generation," says the "Railway Service Journal" concerning Dr. W. E. Gye, the expert on cancer.

"It was a tragic event which finally determined his career. His mother, to whom he was passionately devoted, was smitten with cancer, that terrible malady, the very mention of which inspires dread in all who have had any experience, even remote, of its ravages; and, despite all that affection and medical aid could do, Mrs. Bullock succumbed to the fatal disease.

"From that moment her son's course was clear. He would be a doctor of medicine and devote his life to the study of the scourge, the cause and cure of which have defied the whole world to discover down to this very year."

CONGRESSGRAMS

TORONTO will be a real Salvation city during the "big event" of The Army's year. The man in the street will have no doubt about The Army being in possession. What a splash of color!

Cars are being put into spick and span condition by our Comrades who are coming in from outlying parts. Will the parking grounds hold them all?

The Bands chosen to participate in the big Monday night affair are hard at it putting the finishing touches to their items. There will be some tip-top playing if one may judge from the practising heard.

The Sunbeams have a surprise up their sleeve for this same occasion. It is whispered that they are to sing a song especially composed by two T.H.Q. Officers.

The Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, too, are not to be outdone in the way of surprises. They are busy learning a new Scout and Guard vocal march, also especially written for them by a T.H.Q. Officer.

What about the display to be given by the Riverdale Life-Saving Guards, under Adjutant Ellery, and the stunt by the Lisgar Street Troop, under Regimental Officer Wicksey? Wait and see!

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Attwell's item with the Lippincott Juniors will be an eye-opener.

There is something mysterious about the great final item of the evening—a spectacular tableau by combined Scout and Guard Troops of Toronto. Adjutant Porter, the Territorial Scout Organizer, promises something as thrilling as surprising, but as to details all he will say is "mum's the word!"

"The War Cry" will contain some graphic descriptions of the various gatherings, which will help faraway Salvationists, who cannot make the trial, imagine they were really there.

The 3,477 seats in Massey Hall, and the 3,316 in the Pantages Theatre, will be insufficient for the crowds, which are coming from all points of the compass to the various Congress gatherings.

Visitors had therefore better apply at once for their tickets.

GOOD NEWS FOR CORPS CADETS

ATTENTION has been drawn to the fact that Corps Cadet Guardians are unable to make as much use of the "Warrior" as they would like, owing to the lesson notes, which appear in its pages, reaching them so late in the month.

Commencing with the October issue, these notes are to be published a month in advance, that is to say, the notes for November Classes will appear in the October number.

By this means it is hoped that Canadian Corps Cadet readers will benefit, and that one obstacle to the sale of the "Warrior" will be overcome.

This concession to Canadian subscribers should bring in many orders for the "Warrior," especially from those who dropped their subscription for the reason given above.

The price is \$1.00 per annum. Write THE PUBLISHER, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (1), at once, and place your order.

TRENTON (ON) Ensign, Lieutenant, Commandant and Major. A red-hot meeting, with God's presence, the morning meeting, the blessing, and after backsiders returned to the

GUELPH (ON) Commandant and Major. A red-hot meeting, with God's presence, until near eleven o'clock, terminated in five meetings at the Cross. The Major was desperately for his prize of Judah was victorious, saving our efforts with the souls.

SHERBROOK (QUEBEC) Captain and Mrs. Bell. Have been favored from Major Byers and Dr. S. J. Smith, of Montreal. A great meeting was well attended, blessing through message. On Sunday Major addressed the crowd, which there was a good turnout. Salvationists drew in, and finished up with Band and Singers throughout the

SANDWICH (ON) Ensign, Bird, Captain and Mrs. Bell. During the first meeting, showered blessings upon us, which have been saved for the schoolroom, which was in use, the salvation meeting night. Singers, Guards, and others, dedicated colors by Ensign Bird, and Envoy Hewlett.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. HARRIS (PEACEFIELD, ONTARIO) Captain and Mrs. Miller. Attended by Major and Mrs. Miller. The meeting was well attended, with great interest. The girls proved to be very good. Evening meeting, led by Adjutant GANANOKE (ON) Captain Miller, Lieutenant, Captain Major. Major was much blessed, address given by Major and Captain. Sunday evening meeting, from when turned away, God came in, and three men of this group had been wounded, namely, Adjutant Samton, Captain Neill, Henderson and Jones.

WINDSOR (ONTARIO) Adjutant and Major. Major was much blessed.

HARVEST (ONTARIO) Captain and Mrs. Miller. Attended by Major and Mrs. Miller. The meeting was well attended. The girls were good, spirit prevailed. Four Mar.

WELLESLEY (ONTARIO) Captain and Major. Captain and Major had been camping, Major Ed was with good light for the most day. Our Holloway made of refreshing and delicious. Cordeau claimed the

WOODSTOCK (ONTARIO) Adjutant and Major. Four seekers were received at night. Colonel and Major also with us received. They brought blessing to our

DRESDEN (ONTARIO) Captain and Mrs. Miller. After the service our officers were received sick day. Captain and Major also with us received. They brought blessing to our

CORNWALL (ONTARIO) Captain and Mrs. Miller. We were much blessed.

VERDUN (ONTARIO) Captain and Mrs. Miller. Attended by Major and Mrs. Miller. The meeting was good, spirit prevailed. Four Mar.

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RESSGRAMS

TRENTON (ONT.)
Ensign Smith and Captain Turner
In our meetings on Sunday we felt
much of God's presence. At the close of
the morning meeting three sons sought
the blessing, and after a battle, four
backsiders returned to the fold.

GUELPH

Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman
A red-hot prayer meeting was carried on
until nine o'clock at night, on Sunday
night, terminated in five seekers seeking
blessing at the Cross. The devil fought
desperately for his prize, but the Lion
of Judah was victorious. God is blessing
our efforts with the salvation of souls.

SHERBROOKE

Captain and Mrs. Bell, Captain Brown
We have been favored with a visit
from Major Byers and Envoy Browning,
of Montreal. Sunday morning's Holiness
meeting was well attended, and the God
brought blessing through the Major's message.
On Sunday afternoon the Major addressed the Bible Class, to
which there was a good turn-out. The
Major's message drew a good crowd,
and we finished with ten seekers. The
Bible and Songsters worked hard
throughout the week-end.

SANDWICH

Ensign Bird, Captain Hart
During the last few weeks God has
answered blessings to us, and many
have been saved and sanctified
in our schoolroom, which we are at present
using, has been filled to capacity.
In the salvation meeting, on Sunday
night, the daughter of Brother and
Sister Hart, who was dedicated under
the colors by Ensign Bird, we have
come into our midst. Sister F. Shave
and Envoy Hewlett.

SIMCOE

Captain and Mrs. Evans
Harvest Festival services were con-
ducted by Envoy and Mrs. Stevenson of
Hamilton. The meetings, both inside
and out, were well attended. The Envoy's talk proved to be very helpful and
inspiring. Recently, Mrs. Newcombe,
of the First Methodist church, pastor,
addressed the Hosanna members.

GANANOQUE

Captain Miller, Lieutenant Walker
Adjutant-Major Woodcock of King-
ston was with us on Sunday, and at
the meeting our five seekers at
the mercy-seat, including a father,
brother and daughter.

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Buntin
We were much blessed by a Holiness
address given by Mrs. Adjutant Buntin
at the Harvest Festival Holiness
meeting, from which many were
turned away. God came with power, and
three knelt at His feet. Several new
members of the Grace Hospital Staff
have been born into the Corps,
including Adjutant Simpson, Ensign Taylor,
Captain Neill, and Lieutenants
Henderson and Jones.

HAMILTON II.

Commandant and Mrs. Raymer
Harvest Thanksgiving services were
held last weekend. The attendance at
all meetings was good, and a splendid
spirit prevailed. Four knelt at the
mercy-seat.

WELLAND

Captain and Mrs. Tiffin
Our Corps has been greatly stirred by
the visit of Major Knecht, who
has been commanding here. Services
Major Ede was with us and fought a
good fight for the Master throughout
the day. Our Holiness meeting was a time
of refreshing and seven and one dear
comrade claimed the blessing.

WOODSTOCK

Adjutant and Mrs. Wootcott
Four seekers were registered on Sunday
night. Colonel and Mrs. Scott were
also with us recently, and a good crowd
assisted in the meetings, which brought
blessing to our souls.

DRESDEN

Captain De Wolfe, Lieutenant Locke
After the service on Sunday evening
our Officers were requested to visit a sick
man. The Captain dealt with her
about her salvation while Jesus, "Lover
of my soul," was being sung; she made
her peace with God.

CORNWALL

Captain Stanfield, Lieutenant Johnson
We were greatly blessed by the visit
of the Verdun Band under the direction of
Bandmaster W. Latige. After an open-air
service on Saturday night, a musical
program was given by the Band in the
Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception,
Milton. Major Stanfield, singer, presided, and spoke very highly
of The Salvation Army and the great
work it is accomplishing. The early
morning open-air services were much
attended and on the main road to
the Citadel the band played a few hymn
tunes to the patients of the General
Hospital. We all felt the presence
of God in the Holiness meeting, conducted
by Major Robinson, of Verdun. The
Captain was present at the meetings for
the night meeting, Monday morning the
Band marched in the Labor Day parade,
after which they went to Cornwall
and had dinner with the young
people who were picnicking. The visit
of the Verdun Band proved a blessing to all.

COBALT

Ensign Tucker, Captain Parsons
Our Harvest Festival services were
conducted with success. A very fine
selection of vegetable soup, and home-
made baking was collected. Two
Juniors also had a full stall. On Sunday
morning three came forward for
confirmation and two for salvation. On
Monday the Captain conducted a very
useful program. Major Knight, director of
the band, Captain Corruthers of New
Lisburn, directed the sale of the
produce. Buthbury Officers were with
us for this occasion.

HOW GOES THE CIRCULATION?

RIVERDALE'S PROUD ACHIEVEMENT—KEEP YOUR EYE ON DOVERCOURT

IT is a long while since we have
been able to report a circulation
landslide. "Mark time" seems to
have been the order during the Sum-
mer months. However, there has
been an occasional increase, and
among the number Riverdale has
taken the lead. This Corps now dis-
penses of 325 copies weekly, or 50
more than any other Corps in To-
ronto. Earlscourt trails second in
the Queen City with 275; Yorkville
and Parliament St. tieing for third
place with 200 copies each.

"The secret of success," so says
the all-time Ensign Green, "is in
organizing a brigade of enthusiastic
boomers." Eight sisters comprise
the boomers of Riverdale, and they
are regular in their sales so that the
C.O. need never worry as to whether
the Corps will be burdened with un-
sold copies. A list of the boomers,
with the number of "Crys" sold by
each, follows:

Sister Mrs. Brooks	123
Sister Mrs. Barwick (Publications Sergeant)	57
Sister Mrs. Orvis	55
Sister Mrs. Wilker	25
Sister Mrs. T. Bradley	20
Sister Mrs. Routledge	20

Sister Millie Collison 15
Sister Ethel Harrison 10

325

About twelve months ago Sister
Brooks started selling "War Crys,"
taking six copies weekly. She sys-
tematically canvassed for new cus-
tomers until she now sells 123 copies

Sister Mrs. Barwick has been a
faithful Publications Sergeant for
five years, she and Sister Harrison
being two boomers of old. The
other members of the Brigade are
new acquisitions. *

Notwithstanding all this, we
should say that directly after Con-
gress Riverdale will find a worthy
contender for the honors. And who
will it be, you inquire? Why, none
other than Dovercourt! Dovercourt?
Why Dovercourt? Well, just be-
cause that man Adjutant Riches
lifted Ottawa I. from a circulation
down somewhere around zero to the
near championship figure of 650. This
same energetic Officer is settling
down nicely at Dovercourt, and now
that he has his bearings, we pre-
dict that he will start the circulation
beez buzzing in Toronto even as he
did in Ottawa.

TORONTO TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham
The largest contingent of Candidates
from this camp for the last five
years has entered the Training Garrison
with the sincere good wishes and prayers
of their Comrades. The farewell meet-
ings were conducted by Adjutant Ham,
Burgess, Secretary Alward, and Song-
ster Leader Turnett were amongst those
who spoke highly of the farewells
Candidates. Those of the Corps, who are
not serving in the Garrison, were
also remembered in prayer during
the day. The final farewell meeting on
the Thursday night was a time of rich
blessing, and we shall not readily forget
the hour of consecration when the clasped
hands of the Comrades clasped in
other's hands, sang, "Blest be the tie
that binds," and "Were the whole realm
of nature mine." Over fifty Comrades
marched to the Training Garrison and
the Parade Grounds. Adjutant Ham, and
Burgess, and Lieut. Mortenson, Mrs. Payne,
Envoy and Luis Mortenson, and
the band and Luis Mortenson, Six
surrendered in these meetings.

Our Harvest Festival weekend was a
success, plenty of fruit, vegetables and
bread were sold, and a splendid
object lesson of the Heavenly
Father's love. Adjutant Ham and the
Local Officers led these meetings. Envoy
Burdill auctioned off the goods. We
have smashed our target! Hailieugh!

MONTREAL

Ensign and Mrs. Berger
The French Corps of Montreal held
farewell meetings for Candidate M.
Kuyte, who has left us for the Train-
ing Garrison. Ensign Berger, in a new
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Chapter XVI. (Continued)
"YOU MUST remember that we are at war with Italy and the greatest precautions must be taken," the Turkish officer declared. "Just take a route around that point (he pointed out an opening) and you'll be all right."

The remainder of the trip into Constantinople was made without further mishap. On nearing the city, however, Eric was surprised to find that nearly all the European countries had warships lined up along the shore to protect their interests. Their guns seemed to be trained on the mosques, whose steeples and domes glistened in the sun and stood out in bold relief over the rest of the buildings. For a week the "Eric" remained in port and Eric went ashore several times to look around. But the city held little of interest to the boy. Wherever he went there seemed to be a feeling of danger or, maybe, grim forebodings, and he was glad when his ship set sail for the port of Batum, in Asiatic Russia.

Three weeks were spent in Batum and Eric has since described it as "three weeks of hell." It was bitterly cold and there was little for the sailors to do while the ship took on a load of iron ore. Once or twice Eric and several of the other sailors took a walk through the town, but the ies of the people, many of whom were literally starving to death, so distressed them that they never went out again.

The loading of the boat was done by about fifty peasants. Because of the steady swell of the sea, no boats could dock within a hundred feet of the huge concrete wharfs and it was necessary to bind planks together and lay them end to end between the ship and dock.

There were two such bridges. The men would pick up their load of pig iron and cross to the ship on the one and then go back on the other. Foremen of the gang, with huge whips, stood on the dock and ship, and when a man was seen to lag behind the others he was cruelly beaten. The sailors came to listen for the crack of the whip, and many times gritted their teeth and spoke of what they would have liked to do to the foremen.

But nothing came of their threats, and it seemed as if they would leave the harbor without stirring up any trouble. On the final day, however, Eric happened to be standing beside the rail when one of the laborers, a thin, half-starved fellow, stumbled and fell as he heeded the boat.

Like a cat after a mouse, the foreman leaped for his prey. Bringing up his whip high over his head he swung it down with a wicked slash across the unfortunate laborer's face. The cruel cut seared the flesh and brought blood. Still the foreman wasn't satisfied and he repeated the dose, again and again, across the man's back until his shirt was red with blood.

The sight sickened Eric. He had seen men beaten in the hold but never like this. Moreover, he decided he wouldn't put up with it and running over to the foreman's side he gripped his arm just as the lash was being

brought down again.

"Hold on," cried Eric, beside himself with anger, "I'll lash you if you beat the man again."

The foreman, a Cossack, stood several inches taller than Eric and was fully fifty pounds heavier, but he was cowed before the lad's determined gaze and dropped the whip.

Eric picked up the weapon and after breaking it across his knees, tossed it into the water. The foreman watched the whip sink beneath the waves and then, with hanging head, walked off the ship to shore. He had met his master in a sixteen-year-old boy.

That night the boat turned about and headed out through the Black Sea. Just before Constantinople was reached

they made a stop on signal at Gibraltar, and Eric, as well as the other sailors, was surprised when the captain came back on board and told them they were bound for Baltimore.

Fourteen days later Eric got his first glimpse of America.

CHAPTER XVII.

America Off the Port Bow

While racing along through the ocean, under sail and steam, the sailors had been busy cleaning and scrubbing the decks and polishing the brass, and the ship was in spick and span shape when the lookout, far up in the crow's nest, flashed down the message:

"Land ahead and a lighthouse a point on the port bow, sir."

At Sparrow's Point, Baltimore, the ship was docked and groups of negro laborers came aboard to take off the cargo. Eric had never before seen so many dark-skinned men together and their ready laughter and soulful chants greatly interested him.

On the third day in port word was received that the ship was to take another trip through the Black Sea. This was anything but welcome news to the crew and that afternoon it was whispered about that a special meeting of all the men would be held in the forecastle.

"Just keep mum and don't ask no questions," the sailor who informed Eric said. "It's a secret and we'll skin you alive if the news leaks out."

"Don't worry about me," Eric promised, "I can keep my mouth shut."

The sailor, an old fellow, weather-beaten from the winds of all seven seas, shambled off with a laugh. He knew the secret was safe.

Promptly on time the men assembled in the forecastle under the leadership of Big Jim Farley, an able seaman of many years' standing. Eric, somewhat smaller than most of the men, squeezed his way in to the front, intent on hearing all that Farley had to say from the best possible vantage point. The sailors were tense with excitement.

"Men," Farley began, "I've called you together about our next voyage to the Black Sea. As you all know we had a mighty tough time on the last trip. None of us will forget it and I think it's too much of a good thing to ask us to make it again. Are you with me in making a get-away from the ship to-night?"

"We are," the men chorused, "but what are your plans?"

Planning to Escape

Very carefully Farley went over the directions for an easy escape, promising finally, that there would be no trouble if each one followed the plan. Midnight was chosen as the appointed time. Farley and another husky sailor by the name of Svenson were the first to leave the forecastle. Sneaking up on deck, they crept along between the hatches to a point directly opposite the hatchway where a night-watchman was sitting in a half sort of doze.

Quickly, Farley seized the unsuspecting man by the throat, relieving him of a night stick and clamping a brawny hand over his mouth so that it would be impossible for him to scream. At the same time Svenson, with a few swift turns of the rope, bound the unfortunate victim until he could scarcely move and then, with the assistance of Farley, carried him back to the forecastle, where the other men were awaiting them in a state of intense excitement. Great was their joy at having the first stage of the escape go off so well and there were no apparent faint hearts as the sailors clambered up on deck and sneaked off the ship with their bags, bundles, and sailor's ches.

Close to the docks was a high stone wall which the men knew was the only unguarded point into the city which they would have to scale in making their escape. And here was where Farley's longsightedness was seen.

With the sailor's bags and bundles he built steps up the side of the wall which reached half way to the top and made it easy for even the most clumsy of sailors to clamber over. Then, when he alone was left to scale the wall, he threw over the baggage and called to his chief assistant Svenson to form a chain. Svenson, who was easily the strongest man of the lot, took hold of one of the men by the ankles and lowered him head foremost over the wall.

Presently, a pilot boat pulled up alongside the ship and a dapper young man climbed up the Jacob's ladder and took charge.

(Continued next week)

A 20TH CENTURY

(Continued from page

come a Christian mother. In my eyes," said Broth, "I would resolve that I would right with my family in life to God for the wonder he has in our home."

Henry Krohne has no velvet path all along the new pilgrimage. His simple quietness him a legacy would willingly have sure was some time established financially for one thing, the death of his wife, who joy had found Salvation became broken up, his heart being placed in another time unless he never once missed

OCEAN TRA

Officers, Soldiers, and Sailors of the Salvation Army are invited to go to Europe, where we can be of great service to the world.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your com

The Resident Secre

341 University Street, Seattle, Wash. BRIGADIER J. F. SOU, 200 University Street, Seattle, Wash. COMMANDANT T. S. LINDSAY, 163 Barrington St., H

7 o'clock every eveningings as was his wont, his children would write that they also knelt for a short time to pray for him. But things have brightened up. Sergeant Major K. H. L. has his present title, for more a name of his own, and he is married to a life partner, a Salvatorian.

His great joy in these days is his vacation in Germany and other great countries, where he has access to the men about the ship who can break the spirit of the devil ever forged splendid proof that he himself as a trophy of the Redemptive power of Redeme

THE POWER OF

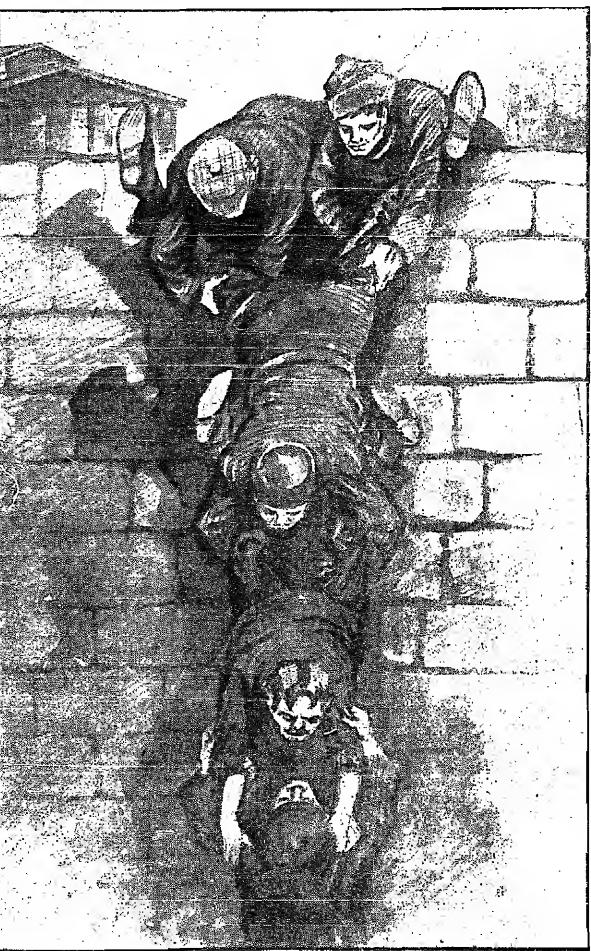
(Continued from page

1.—There are the strongest men, an axiom of the world. An axiom of the "Pudde your own canoe" in the sense no man can travel through life without the currents of evil pressing the waves of passion upon him, and carry him to destruction. By careful moral teaching some are able to travel through life without some distance of life, skilfully avoiding the turbulent waves of passion, but it is strenuous work, or later the turbulent waves of life, or the powerfully swift currents of destruction.

2.—The sailboats are small. However, even the "sail" may make possible, such vessels, as they represent in our daily life.

3.—But consider no boats; they are independent circumstances that indwelling power that all ordinary hindrance, Divine love within the heart, enable a man to always overcome every hindrance, every tide, and against every storm and

Oh, do not resist such wonderful love! your will, allowing His every evil thing from come and receive, not the goodness of your sin, but the gracious gift of His love, and you will be enabled to live a life.



"Several men held fast to Svenson"

ed the sailors reported a moaning in the bunkers, and when a search party was sent down to investigate they found three poor Russians more dead than alive in the coal pile.

It's law of the sea that stowaways shall be taken off the ship at the first port and shipped back to the place from which they came. But the captain, who had watched all that went on at Batum, had compassion on the three unfortunate fellows and hid them away from the customs officers at Constantinople.

On going back through the Mediter-

anean they made a stop on signal at Gibraltar, and Eric, as well as the other sailors, was surprised when the captain came back on board and told them they were bound for Baltimore.

Fourteen days later Eric got his first glimpse of America.

THE WAR CRY

A 20TH CENTURY MIRACLE

(Continued from page 11)

come a Christian mother." "With tears in my eyes," said Brother Krohne, "I resolved that I would pray every night with my family in thankfulness to God for the wonder he had wrought in our home."

Henry Krohne has not walked a velvet path all along the years of his new pilgrimage. His sinful days bequeathed him a legacy which he would willingly have surrendered. He was some time establishing his feet financially for one thing, and on the death of his wife, who also to his joy had found Salvation, his home became broken up, his children having to be placed in an institution. But during this time of his loneliness he never once missed praying at the Brest.

point, Baltimore, the and groups of negro card to take off the never before seen so al men together and lighter and soulful terested him. ty in port word was ship was to take an- the Black Sea g but welcome news that afternoon it was that a special meet- ing would be held in

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was a high stone knew was the only to the city which scale in making here was where, ness was seen. bags and bundles side of the wall way to the top for even the most to clamber over. was left to scale over the luggage of assistant Svenson. Svenson, who largest man of the one of the men by led him head fore-

next week)

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, may apply direct to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to:-

The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal
BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHLAND,
20 Albert St., Toronto
COMMANDANT L. L. SMITH,
100 Grosvenor St., London
ADJUTANT LINDSAY,
163 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

7 o'clock every evening in his lodgings as was his wont previously, and his children would write to tell him that they also knelt together at the same hour to pray for father.

But things have brightened up for Corps Sergeant-Major Krohne, to give him his present title, for he has now more a home of his own, with his children about him again and is happily married to a life partner who has been a Salvationist for seventeen years.

His great joy in these days is to use his vacation in colour to Sing Sing and other great State Penitentiaries, where he has access, to speak to the men about the great Deliverer who can break the strongest tether the devil ever forged. And he has splendid proof when he can point to himself as a trophy of the boundless power of Redemptive Grace.

THE POWER OF LOVE

(Continued from page 3)

1.—There are the skiffs or row-boats. An axiom of the world says, "Paddle your own canoe." In a spiritual sense no man can "paddle" his way through life without divine aid. The currents of evil propensities, and the waves of passion will bear down upon him, and carry him swiftly to destruction. By careful education and moral teaching some are able to work their way some distance up the stream of life, skilfully avoiding the dangers, but it is strenuous work, and sooner or later the turbulent waters and powerfully swift current prove too much for human strength.

2.—The sailboats are quite different. However, even though "the set of the sail" may make much progress possible, such vessels, and the people they represent in our vision, are entirely dependent upon favorable conditions.

3.—But consider now the power-boats; they are independent of outward circumstances because of an hindwelling power that is greater than all ordinary hindrance to progress. Divine love within the heart will enable a man to always press forward, overcoming every hindrance, stemming every tide, and strengthening against every storm and tempest.

Oh, do not rest the appeal of such wonderful love! Yield to God your will, allowing His love to drive every evil thing from your nature. Come and receive, not only the forgiveness of your sins, but also the glorious gift of His Spirit, and you will be enabled to live the overcom- ing life.



Sub-Territorial Commander COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD Springdale St., St. John's, Nfld.

SISTER MRS. COATES,
Winterton

On Sunday, August 30th, the Charter lowered and one of Winterton's most faithful and devoted Soldiers, Mrs. Elial Coates, went to the Realms of the Blest.

Our Sister, who was a Soldier of this Corps for over thirty years, had a word of cheer for all who came her way. She was an active worker in the Home League, and will be greatly missed. All through her illness she preserved an abounding trust in Him Who had been her Guide and Keeper for a number of years. The Funeral and Memorial Services, which were very impressive, were conducted by Captain Jones. At the Memorial Service many of the Comrades spoke of the truthfulness of the departed Comrade. The Home League members sang, "Will the circle be unbroken?" and Mrs. Captain Jones also soloed.

CALLED HIGHER

BROTHER WILLIE BROWN,
Botwood

On Saturday morning, August 29th, the Heavenly Chariot was lowered, and God claimed a young life in the person of Willie Brown, aged 21, son of Commandant and Mrs. Brown, who are now retired in Botwood. Our Comrade, who was the only boy, had a humble spirit, a loving heart and a willing hand. He was perfectly resigned to God's will and each day read a promise from "The Guide." Just before he crossed the River, he repeated the words of his favorite song, "Jesus, blessed Jesus." The Funeral Service, which was conducted by Commandant Jones, made a deep impression on the crowd which filled the Citadel.

SISTER KATIE BROWN,
Grand Falls

Sister Katie Brown, daughter of Sergeant and Mrs. Brown, who suffered for quite a while without a word of complaint, has passed away. It was a joy to visit her; she was always so cheerful. The Funeral Service was very impressive and largely attended. Among the wreaths sent was one from the employees of the Roy's Stores, where our Comrade worked for some time, and where she was esteemed for her godly life. At the Memorial Service many Comrades spoke of her life and work in the Corps. Mrs. Bartlett, assistant manager of the Royal Stores, also attended the Memorial Service to mark the esteem in which our promoted Comrade was held by that firm. A sister of the deceased and her husband were among the four seekers who claimed victory at the mercy-seat.



Grand Falls, Newfoundland, Life-Saving Guard Troop, with Mrs. Commandant Earle and Guard Leader Mrs. Horwood

GRAND FALLS

Commandant and Mrs. Canning

Adjutant Smith, from India, conducted the recent week-end meetings at Grand Falls. The Adjutant received a very warm welcome, and his words made a deep impression. On Monday night he lectured in an interesting manner, on "Ten years among the Criminal Tribes of India." At the conclusion of the meeting Sergeant-Major Horwood, in proposing a vote of thanks, spoke of the time when he was Bandmaster of St. John's II, when Adjutant Smith, who was then a Soldier of that Corps, asked him if he had an instrument that he might have. An old cornet was found, and in due course the missionary Officer of to-day was able to play.

HARE BAY

Captain Burry, Lieutenant Dawe

The meetings on Sunday were full of interest and much good work was put in during the open-air engagements. In a recent week-night meeting two souls were won.

MUSGRAVETOWN

Captain and Mrs. Ford

On Sunday night Captain and Mrs. Haggard conducted their farewell meeting. Much good work was accomplished for the Kingdom during their command. The Soldiers who testified spoke of the source of help and blessing the Officers have been to them. In the prayer meeting two men farewelled from sin.

We have welcomed into our midst Captain and Mrs. Ford, our newly-appointed Officers, and Cadet Dawe, the new Day School Teacher. Good crowds attended the meetings on Sunday. We are in for a velerous Fall and Winter campaign.

LUSHE'S BIGHT

Adjutant and Mrs. Porter

While the Officers were on furlough, and during Congress, Young People's Sergeant Caravan led the meetings. Captain Rideout also held the fort for two Sundays. Good times have been experienced, and six souls have been converted in our meetings since the Congress.

WINTERTON

Captain and Mrs. Jones

On Sunday night, September 13th, Cadets Piercy and Jacobs farewelled for the Training Garrison. In the night meeting many spoke of the devotion and sterling example of our Comrades. Captain Jones, in his address, pointed out the great possibilities of young lives given up to God, and also of God's promise of never-failing help. In response to the earnest appeal for someone to fill the vacancies, eleven seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. Cadet Piercy has been teaching for four years, and when the call came for Officership, gladly responded. Cadet Jacobs has been a faithful worker as a Bandsman and Young People's Worker.

COMFORT COVE

Commandant Morgan, Captain Pitcher Sunday's meetings were well attended, and at night, after a battle against the powers of darkness, five souls surrendered. Twenty souls have been converted in our meetings since the Congress.

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES



Event No. 1

ON

SATURDAY OCT. 17

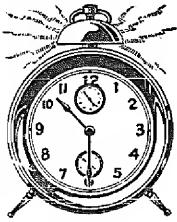
IN MASSEY HALL

SOLDIERS and RECRUITS ONLY

will meet for Council with
MRS. BOOTH

Admission by ticket only

Event No. 2



on

SUNDAY MORNING
OCTOBER 18th

A Public

HOLINESS MEETING
will be held in
MASSEY HALL

The Congress Leader is a
reputed Holiness teacher,
so come expecting much

Event No. 3

ON SUNDAY OCTOBER, 18th
in MASSEY HALL

ADDRESS BY MRS. BOOTH

Subject:—The Salvation Army and
Problems

His Honor, the Lieut. Governor, will Preside

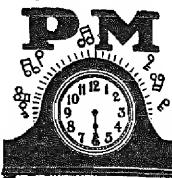
Event No. 4

ON

SUNDAY OCT. 18th

IN MASSEY HALL

GREAT SALVATION MEETING



An overflow meeting will be
held in
PANTAGES THEATRE
MRS. BOOTH will
address both meetings

Event No. 5



on

MONDAY AFTERNOON
OCTOBER 19th

a gathering will be held for

WOMEN ONLY

(Eighteen years and over)

in the

TEMPLE AUDITORIUM

MRS. BOOTH

will speak

Event No. 6

ON MONDAY,
OCTOBER 19th
in MASSEY HALL

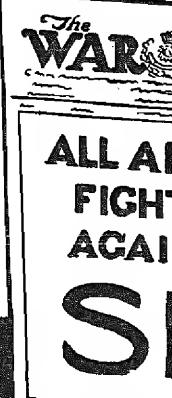
**Musical Festival and
Young People's Demonstration**
MRS. BOOTH will speak



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**The
Front
To
Week**



and the
and E
you